# NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No. 11.

## Things Theatrical.

We have not forgotten our theatrical readers though it may so seem to them. As to the brilliant luminaries of the drama we hope they will construe our silence into an *inexpressible* admiration of their genius and attainments. There is little novelty in theatricals in this city. Hill and Celeste, we believe, have hoth taken farewell benefits. John Reeve is now the magnet at the Park. He never played better or to more intelligent auditors.

If the reader will turn over to the last page he may see Mr. Simpson's Bill of Fare for his Benefit to-night. That it will be a bumper no one doubts, and never man deserved a better. If there is any one man in the country who has done more to elevate the dramatic profession than any other, by his character in society, it is Edmund Simpson. Quietly pursuing the even tenor of his way regardless alike of the envy of rivals, the bickerings of interested friends, professional quarrels, and the slanders of the malicious, he has for nearly twenty-six years been at the head of the first Theatre in the Union, and has the proud satisfaction of feeling himself respected by all, and honored among a wide circle of friends who comprise the elite of his fellow citizens. To-night we trust to see him surrounded by a concourse of beauty, and intellect and fashion, such as is seldom congregated within the walls of Old Drury, brought together, not so much to advance his personal interest, as to testify by their presence their high regard for one who has done so much for the Drama, and for their enjoyment.

Miss Clifton, late of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, was among the passengers in the *Europe*, that arrived from Liverpool on Tuesday. She has been abroad two years and has returned greatly improved in every respect. We hope to see her at the Park in the course of a few weeks for if the British critics possess judgment or taste we have seen nothing equal to her for many a long day.

Flynn and Willard of the Bowery have leased the Italian Opera House. Booth and Celeste are engaged already, and Mr. F. sails immediately for Europe for recruits.

Dinneford and Blake have leased the Albany theatre.

Caldwell is thinking of erecting a spacious theatre on the site of the Arcade Baths in Chamber street.

Balls and Abbott open at Washington next Wednesday. They are estimable, fine fellows, both.

At New Orleans the Italian Opera continues to be all the rage at the St. Charles. The fourth representation of "Norma" produced $2,800. Brown's stud of horses has been introduced on the stage to give effect to *Timour, the Tartar*, and other similar pieces.

At the Camp-street the "Ice Witch" has had a run, and the benefits have commenced. Russell goes to Louisville to summer it.

It is said Caldwell opens the Cincinnatti Theatre in July. How can that be? We understood that Russell had a lease of that Theatre.

At Mobile, our friends Ludlow & Smith have had a good season. Clara Fisher [Mrs. Moeder] has been playing her round of characters, [our correspondent says she plays better than ever.] Miss Nelson follows, and then Finn, after which the benefits close the season. St. Louis is the Summer destination of the Mobile Company, where a splendid Theatre is being built for their reception.

Parsons, of the Louisville theatre, has made arrangements to erect a new theatre at Vicksburg, Miss.

The Natchez theatre closed on the 24th March, with the benefit of Mrs. Green. During the performances a purse was made up by the young Lynchers in the boxes of $300, which, attached to a wreath, was thrown upon the stage as the lady made her final curtsey. The Vicksburg boys know a thing or two!

Parson's opened Russell's Louisville theatre on the 5th inst. The Tiernans and Mrs. Gibbs are engaged among the Stars. After playing a few nights there and at Cincinnati, Mrs. Gibbs comes on to New York direct. Our Southern friends describe her as a beautiful woman and fine vocalist. Let us alone for finding that out.

A "Goer," and "No Mistake!"—Capt. Beecher now stands at the head of steeple chace riders in England. Osbaldestone, Count Sandor, Col. Berkeley Count D'Orsay, or Dick Christian, have never approached him in the number of his exploits this season. On the 29th of February, he rode two steeple chaces on *the same day*—at Liverpool winning the first of five miles, and being placed second in the next of three miles. After riding the second race, he wrote a friend of ours to this effect:—

"I 've got to ride Old *Vivian* the 2d March, at Worcester [100 miles from Liverpool]; then I back it to St. Albans, [90 miles further], and shove in Old *Grimaldi* if I can. If not him, I 'm —— if I don't stride something, if it 's only a donkey, there 's such fun at St. Albans always!"

The gallant Captain might say with "Nimrod," that for the greater part of the time, he "lives on the saddle." Think of a man's riding two races, *steeple chaces*, in a day, and the third following, another, one hundred miles off, and the second day after, a third, ninety miles distant, and hacking it across the country in the intermediate days! We wonder what premium he pays for his life insurance?

### A FAIR BANTER.

We cut the following banter from the Lexington [Ky.] Observer:

Messrs Editors:—Being desirous of improving my stock of horses, and not knowing which of the numerous horses now standing in our county, can claim superiority, I should be glad to know who of their respective owners have sufficient confidence in them, to run their colts in a sweepstake, over the Association Course, for Five Hundred or One Thousand Dollars, the fall they are two years old, one mile and repeat, or when three years old, three miles, or when four years old four miles. I hope the gentlemen will reply, by leaving their names with the President of the Kentucky Association.

A Lover of Fine Horses.

Mister John Gully suggests that "*æs triplex*" is the best motto for the Wresters' Arms that can be found. Jack calls it and writes it "ease-trip-legs."

Autocrat.—The get of this fine imported horse is exceedingly promising at the North, and we hear the same of his stock in Virginia. Mr. James Bathgate, a well known Long-Island breeder, writes us that he has a filly of Autocrat's out of a Henry mare, two years old this spring, which he considers as promising a filly as he ever bred. She is of fine size, and the true racing form. Charles Henry Hall, Esq. also has an Autocrat colt, out of a Thunderbolt mare, that himself and friends think a great deal of. There are several others of his get on the Island, and nearly all of them are highly promising.

As the best men have their detractors, we need not be surprised that horses have theirs. But however much Autocrat may have been underrated when first imported, the general feeling now at the North is, that he is a valuable accession to the racing stock of the country. He is making his present season in Tennessee. We have been induced to say thus much, and have taken some pains to acquaint ourselves with the *facts*, from the circumstance that reports were abroad reflecting upon Autocrat's stock, and his reputation as a stallion, calculated to mislead the public. We have no interest in the horse, of course, nor the slightest feeling for him, over any other one equally good, but "let justice be done though the Heavens fall."

Liverpool, March 18, 1836.

To the Editor of the New York Spirit of the Times.

The *Europe* has been detained until now by contrary winds. On the 15th the *United States* arrived here. I am glad to see from the *second* number of your new series, that your enlargement is likely to answer. The *first* number, unfortunately, was defective, typographically. We have no additional sporting intelligence, since my letter of the 16th, which accompanies this.

Among the fashionables at Paris is Madame le Comtesse Guiccioli, the once-favorite of Byron. How he could fancy *such* a demoiselle, puzzles me. She is lusty, good humored looking, and her hair is all but *foxy!*

Taglioni will not appear at any Parisian theatre until after May.

At Genoa, a Signor Paganini, (a fine tenor) is making a hit in Pariani's opera, *Inez di Castro*.

Last Saturday, First Major Watson, of Plymouth, had his house accidentally set on fire. Melancholy to detail, he, his two sons and three daughters perished in the flames.

The manufacture of fans at Paris gives annual employment to four thousand persons; so you see that Vanity is of some use after all.

It is said that the Duchess of Kent annually gives away one half her income in charity.

We have no literary news of the slightest interest.

The Jewess, at the Liverpool Theatre, is brought out with *fac similes* from Paris, of the armour, dresses, &c., at Drury Lane. Stuart is the Jew, and Mrs. Yates murdereth the Jewess!

Yesterday week, Jack Kendal (of Liverpool) fought with Sam. Rutter, of Manchester. They had 55 rounds. Rutter went down almost every round at first, but eventually won: Kendall's head bumping against the ground, and he losing his senses *pro. tem.* The match was for £40.

## Salmagundi.

**From Foreign papers received at the office of the Spirit of the Times.**

"What a *bewitching* infant," said a city toady the other day at the Mansion House, while young Teapot was kicking up a tarnation row in his silver cradle; and how like his father!" "*Bewitching*, indeed, "said a lady who shall be nameless, for his papa was notorious for *saucer*-y, and therefore it is no wonder he has his *mug* in miniature." Hobler was sent to make out a mittimus for every one in the nursery, the uproar was so great.

"Vigors' petition, I perceive, (said Colonel B.) still lies upon the table."—"Yes, (replied Sir Henry H.) it *lies* there indeed, and no mistake, as the Duke says."

Lines for Cobbett's Statue.—We see by the papers that a statue is to be erected in memory of the deceased bone-grubber, William Cobbett. We recommend that it be of *brass* or *bronze*, the head cast like that of Janus, and the following inscription be placed on it:—

Erected in honour of William Cobbett,
A man whose pen did always job it,
If to his patriot pouch a bob it
Brought; then he would always fob it.
His price 'twas with chopsticks to hob it,
And oftentimes to speech and mob it;
But late in Common House to nob it.
The State he ne'er was known to rob it,
Tho' cove of questionable probit—
Vide Burdett "sic vos non vobit."
But here we stop for fear we snob it—
His virtues here on stone we squab it—
Illustrious be the name of *Cobbett!*

Jack Gully has given Mr. Childers the sobriquet of "Flying Childers," from the rapidity of his jump from Cambridgeshire to Yorkshire.

"What! land at only a shilling an acre! (said the Teapot Twaddler of the City, reading a Colonial paper the other day,) who would come for to go for to give a bidding for any of that 'ere?" Hobler took the liberty to remark, "that *Rivals* might possibly be produced as competitors for the purchase, and if so, *Bob Acres* would no doubt be the successful individual." Copeland took up the 25th volume of Statutes at Large to see if he could not commit Hob for saying what a Lord Mayor could not understand.

The following conundrums are sent, with Alderman Scales' compliments, to the Editor of the Age for insertion in the Album of that inestimable print:—

If I were to give a man wanting imagination (say Copeland) a wapping at Whitechapel, why should I do him good?—Because I should give him a *hide-here* (idea.)

No. 2. (Wot I made on last Lord Mayor's Day.) Why is an Alderman like a trumpet?—Because he arn't nothing without a good blow-out.

No. 3. (Wot I made in the House of Lords.) Why are the Bench of Bishops like superannuated washerwomen?—Because they *wear lawn-dresses.*

No. 4. (Wot my wife made in her sleep the other night.) Why is a round of beef like a lobster?—Because they neither of them dress with silk stockings.

The Court Circular informs us that the Greek Minister transacted business yesterday at the Foreign Office. What a beautiful illustration Pal and the modern Athenian must afford of the line:—"When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war."

Cons from North Notts.—The following have been sent to us on the Knight f the Dilly Member for the above division:—

"Why is our Member like most of the evenings at Vauxhall?—Because he's *Gala Night.*

"When he goes after the girls, why does he always talk big?—Because he's *gally-vaunting*.

"Did you notice how proud and haughty Lord G. looked, when avoiding me the other day, in Pall Mall?" asked a certain levanter roue of his companion. "Yes," replied Job's comforter, "I thought he intended to *cut a swell!*"

The rejection of the old, and the election of the new Stock Exchange Committee, has produced considerable annoyance to several exiled Israelites who have found themselves *chassêd*. "Shelp me, Abram!" said Cohen, "vat vill de peoplesh think of our rows von vid anoder: ve should all hang togeder, strike me dead! "By the okey, you 're right," said Pierce Mahony, who was observed to *ketch* the idea, "and the sooner the better, I 'm thinkin'."

Young Rotchy, son of the Israelite of millions, has received the sobriquet of "Don Jew-un," for his flare up amongst the Sheeny tribe of female "Amor"-ites.

Everybody knows what a pattern for prudery Lady Morgan is. The other day she corrected a lively young Milesian lass for saying, "she could not see a certain object with the naked eye." "Kitty!" exclaimed the authoress of the "Book of the Boudoir," "upon my conscience, you ought to be more delicate in your language; always for the future say the 'undressed organ of vision.'"

A Levee-ty.—"Who is that curious looking individual striving to extricate himself from the crowd at the staircase?" said a country Baronet at the last court day, at St. James's. "That 's the Prince Jam ed Deen," answered the courtly cicerone. "Well," was the reply, "I did not know he was a prince, but any one could see he 's 'jammed in,' and no mistake."

"How anxious and eager all the deans and expectant ecclesiastics looked at the Levee the other day," observed a member of the Upper House to Lord A. "Anxious!" replied the peer, "my observation gave a different result, for I thought I discovered a *vacant see* in each eye!"

A cynic of the last century hearing it boasted that Sir William Jones could speak three hundred different languages, sarcastically observed, "there was nothing to be proud of in the acquirement, it only enabled him to tell so many lies in so many different tongues." Defend us from saying the same, or anything, of our Polyglott Parliamentarian Pooh-Pooh!—but if he has not the power of lying in different languages, he has the power of speaking considerable nonsense in his vernacular. The other night, he complained of "an *omission* that had *crept into* a Bill!"

Pay-rhino Thompson, (who has retained that appellation ever since he had to fork out the cash for Hull), said the other evening that the suppression of Buckingham's journal was "an arrow shot at the right eye of India." What an *eye-dea!* One thing, we think by this time, is pretty certain, "that the welfare of India had a n-*arrow* escape."

Con by Mike Scales.—Why is your mother's sister soon to be like your great grandfather? Because she is your aunt's sister—(ancester).

"I see," said a member of the Athenæum the other day to Theodore, "that the plague is again raging in Upper Egypt. Thank heaven, we have no such dreadful visitations in this country." "Pray," answered the imperturable joker, "allow me to ask you, were you ever at Holland House, when her Ladyship was at home?" This was *plaguily* unpolite of our fat friend.

Colonel Macdougal, the other day, advised General Evans, who was suffering under the effects of a very severe cold, to try some Spanish Liquorice. "That be d——d!" muttered the irate commander of the Dogsmeatians, "don't you think we have *all* had quite enough of Spanish *Lick*-erish already?" The Brigadier bit his thumb.

It is allowed on all *hands*, and by many *feet*, that the last St. David's day, (Tuesday), was the most *leeky* day that has distinguished the Taffy anniversary for some years past.

The replies made by the Foreign Secretary on Tuesday evening to the inquiry made by Sir Stratford Canning respecting the entrance of Russian troops into Cracow, was truly Palmerstonian. He first said, "he did not know," and "he couldn't tell;" and on being further pressed, declared, "he couldn't tell," and "he didn't know." This is called an official answer.

A very ingenious insolvent appeared the other day in the court for his discharge. He attributed his insolvency to the circumstance of "the ladies keeping him up late at nights," and said he was not himself when amongst the ladies. The fellow was, appropriately enough, a *stay*-maker by trade, and, strange to say, was arrested by a Mr. *Doxey*.

The papers say that Prince Schwartzenberg lately fired at and killed his wife, on finding her engaged in an animated conversation with an Englishman at Naples. We understand that all the English now swear "they 'll be shot" if they say a civil thing to a German Princess.

Family Anecdote.—The lady of Lord John R., the other day, was playfully resting her chin upon his Lordship's head, when the lady's eldest son, who is a bit of a wag, said to the other children, "Mama has put *her chin* upon *urchin*." This puzzled the youngsters exceedingly; till he pointed to the solution.

Clearing a Character.—That Prince of out-and-outers, Fieschi, has given us a new reading of the expression "clearing a character." "I have been traduced," he exclaimed—"if I am not *cleared* in my character I cannot speak. I never was a *galerien*," (in the galleys.) The Procureur-General—"No! you were only condemned to ten years solitary confinement?" Mons. Marie—"For forging and swindling." Fieschi—"No! for stealing cattle." Mons. Marie—"He was condemned for forging handwriting and for being a common swindler!" This is *clearing* a character truly! How disgraceful of a court of Justice to listen to the *philosophy* (as they call it) of such a scoundrel! London Age.

Theatrical Memoranda.—Sallows, for some time prompter of Covent Garden Theatre, having a great love and admiration for the professors of the drama, solicited and collected the autographs of the most eminent performers of that establishment. Amongst them was that of Miss Fanny Kemble, who on being solicited, whilst playing Juliet, to add her name to the collection, appropriately wrote,

"What's in a name?—*Fanny Kemble*.

Her father, looking over the collection, and seeing the quotation, exclaimed "Bravo! Fanny," and wrote underneath it,

"Good name in man or woman,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls."—*Charles Kemble*.

Charles Young, the eminent and classic tragedian, the formidable rival of Kean—upon the night of his farewell benefit, after he had taken leave of his friends, (though at an advanced age, in the full possession of his faculties) after he had made his last congee, and received the last deafening cheer of his admirers wrote, "Half past 11 o'clock, my spark has just gone out.—*Charles Young*.

# European Correspondence.

### FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, February 15th, 1836.

A new tragedy—a successful one—a good one—and at the *spectacle*-shop, Drury Lane Theatre, is a novelty indeed. Who has written this drama no one knows: it is only said, "a friend of Mr. Macready's." Some of the papers this morning hint that perhaps Macready wrote it—he has not it in him.

The tragedy is called *The Provost of Bruges.* The scene is in Flanders: Charles, Earl of Flanders, (Mr. Diddear), has just revived a feudal law, placing the serf and his children in the absolute power of the liege lord. This measure is carried in the absence of *Berthulf*, (Mr. Macready), who is Provost of Bruges. Berthulf's daughter, *Constance*, (Miss E. Tree), has become the bride of a young noble, *Bonchard*, (Mr. Cooper); *Thanckmar*, (Mr. Warde), who has advised the Earl's revival of the feudal law, is the foe of Berthulf, and quarrels with Bonchard. The quarrel ends in a set combat between them, but *Phillipe*, an old miser, long dependant on the bounty of Berthulf, announces to Thanckmar that his rival, the Provost, was originally a serf born on his estate. Thanckmar then refuses to fight Bonchard, and claims him, his wife, and the Provost, as his slaves—for the law includes all connected by marriage with a serf. The Provost vainly appeals to the clemency of the Earl: all he can gain is permission to retire from Flanders within two days. Half mad with his grief and wrongs, he returns home, learns that Thanckmar has destroyed Bonchard's castle, and driven Constance mad. He, for vengeance, kills the Earl at the altar. Bonchard and his followers seize Bruges; they find Berthulf half mad, by the couch of his demented daughter. Thanckmar and Bonchard meet—Thanckmar is killed—Bonchard dies of his wounds—Constance dies—Berthulf kills himself with the last words, "no serf, no serf;" even old Phillipe dies. In fact, this tragedy is *very* tragic.

This may seem very bloody work—and it is, but the play is a good one. The language never wants elegance—sometimes is very vigorous. Neither does the whole play rest upon Macready's shoulders. Ellen Tree, I am glad to say, acted admirably: Warde made much, very much, of *Thanckmar*. Cooper was decent as *Bonchard*—but Vandenhoff would have done it better: however, John Cooper is stage manager, and lay all blame to him, if he gives himself the part another actor should have. But Macready—Macready is the man. There are three scenes in which he was more than excellent: first, with his son in law, who taunts him with being a low-born serf; next, with the Earl, where he prays a mitigation of the law which makes him slave to his foe; and lastly, where he visits his daughter in her madness. Surely, surely, Macready in these scenes proved himself to be the greatest actor of his day. I have thought him too melodramatic—I have thought him a mannerist—I have blamed him as cold and artificial, but his Provost shows heart and fire in him, and Macready must be allowed to rank not merely as a great, but one of our very greatest actors.

The play, I may add, must have been very well rehearsed—all went off very well, and the subordinates were not out of their places, as too often I have seen on a first night. At the end of the play, Macready was called for, and made his obeisance amid thunders of applause.

I forgot to mention that this play was produced on Wednesday night. It was succeeded by a new comic extravaganza—a three act farce, "Born but to die!" It was a poor thing, hastily got up, that Bunn might announce "a new historical tragedy, and a new farce, on the same night." I never saw an audience more unanimous in their verdict of condemnation. As scene after scene went on, the audience went off; and when the third act closed, there were not forty people in the house! I should tell you that the d——d farce was written by Peake: Farren was in it, but even he failed.

This being the first week in Lent, there will be no performance at any London Theatre on Ash Wednesday. Covent Garden closes on Friday, (merely for that night), but Bunn has engaged all the vocal talent in town for what he announces "A new, grand Entertainment, entitled Historical Records of Vocal and Instrumental Music." It will certainly be worth listening to, as T. Cook will conduct it, and the principal performers will be Braham, Phillips, Seguin, Giribelei, Madame Caradori Allen, Miss Shirreff, Clara Novello, and Mrs. H. R. Bishop.

Bunn, whose zeal for the "legitimate drama" is so well known, has imported three French pantomimists, called "the Ravel family." They are wonderful gymnasts, and have appeared in a comic ballet, called *Le Vol au Veut*, or a *Night of Adventures.*

Helen Faucit is unfortunate in the characters she gets. *Helen* was suitable, but in *Belvidera* and *Mrs. Haller* she has a difficult and a different card to play. Mrs. Haller is a matronly and maudlin lady, and the madness of Belvidera meets with very little sympathy. One of Joanna Baillie's new plays, *The Separation*, is to be brought out at Covent Garden, and the original character she will have in this will be the best test of Miss Faucit's true genius.

Mr. Otway, the "stage-struck," has played *Jaffier* last week, to Miss Faucit's *Belvidera*: poor man! he failed most utterly, and was hissed; after this, he thanked the audience for the applause he did *not* receive. He made a neat speech, terse, gentlemanly, and well delivered.

The King's Theatre will open next week. Taglioni, now quite well, will appear. Pasta, I am told, opens as *Medea.* Grisi follows.

Planche has written a new burletta, called "*The Handsome Husband*," which will be produced to-night at the Olympic. Charles Matthews and Madame Vestris have the crack parts.

The Victoria, Queen's, and the Adelphi are crowded. I have not recently been to the Surrey, but shall venture, and report a word or two about Braham's Theatre. Now that the fashionable world has come to town, this theatre, completely in the west end, (a quarter of a furlong from St. James's palace), is full every night. In truth, I know no prettier sight than the audience here. The *haut ton* of London flock to Braham's: ministerial and opposition, whig and tory, all the same; all want amusement, and here they come for it. *Monsieur Jacques* is as popular as ever: Braham has also brought out Auber's opera of *Fra Diavalo*, (in which he appeared at Covent Garden), and it has been and is a great *hit*. Braham's *Diavalo* is capital; Miss Morton's *Zerlina* exquisite, both in acting aud singing; Barnet, as *Lord Allcash*, amusing, as usual. 'Tis a capital opera, and I have heard it more than once with delight.

A delicious piece of scandal has turned up. In 1819, Lord Langford married a Miss Rhodes. Since then, my lord became a *roué*, and hired, as tutor for his son, a Mr. Barrett, with, it is thought, the idea of tempting his wife to commit sin! He set the tutor to reading Lalla Rookh and Don Juan to the lady—he threw them together in all situations—he watched the adultery—he commenced a suit for crim-con.: it was tried in the Court of King's Beach on Friday, and his Lordship got one shilling damages; there being proof of his connivance at his own dishonor. All this was done for a divorce, which his Lordship now cannot get.

### FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

*Extract from a letter received by the "Caledonia," dated*

Liverpool, Feb. 16, 1836.

Good horses always fetch a good price in England. Mr. Briskham, of York, has just sold his colt (2 years old) St. John, by St. Nicholas, for 200 guineas.

Saracen.—Mr. Newman has sold his celebrated stallion Saracen, (the sire of Alumnus, Radical, &c.) by Selim, dam by Trumpator, out of Countess, by Sir Peter, to H. W. Hickess, Esq., of Roukswood, near Worcester, where he will serve mares this season.

Clinton's dam (Mr. R. Turner's mare) dropped a fine filly foal to Olympus, last week, at Newton. Mr. Bowen's mare, the Countess, recently dropped a fine filly foal to Sir John, at Basford. On January 21st, Mr. Smith's Snowdale, by Prime Minister, out of Vesta, by Delpini, produced a fine colt foal, by Jerry.—The Duke of Leed's mare, Lady Mowbray, by Blacklock, out of Lady of the Vale, produced, at Mr. Kirby's stables, a few days ago, a fine colt, to Winterfield or Physician, which lived only a few hours. Mr. C. Wilson's Cervantes mare, out of The Juggler's dam, produced, on Tuesday last, at Mr. Ridsdale's stables, Murton, near this city, a beautiful filly foal, to Mulatto. Duke of Cleveland's Matilda, (winner of the St. Leger, at Doncaster, in 1827), a fine celt foal to the Physician.

Aylesbury Steeple Chace came off last Tuesday. The York Herald gives the following spirited sketch:

"The race took place for a Sweepstakes of 15 sovereigns each, 10 ft. for horses of all denominations, carrying 12st. 7lb. each, over a line of country not exceeding four miles, and marked out by flags, with 100 sovs. added to the stakes. (15 subscribers.) At nine o'clock the parties interested quit the George Inn, headed by the stewards, and several other noblemen and gentlemen; and by ten o'clock they were assembled at the starting post. The start was composed of the following:

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| Lord Waterford's Yellow Dwarf, ridden by | Owner. |
| Capt. Lamb's Vivian | Captain Beecher. |
| Mr. H. Bainbridge's Crusader | Capt. Sheddon. |
| Mr. T. Bainbridge's Speculation | Mr. Nicholson. |
| Mr. Armitage's Saladin, by Saladin | Mr. Powell. |
| Capt. Fairlie's Wing | Owner. |
| Mr. D'Oyle's Fugleman | Owner. |
| Mr. Dickin's The Stranger | Owner. |
| Mr. Anderson's Rochelle | Mr. Bern. |
| Mr. Anderson's The Flyer | Mr. Galloway. |
| Mr. Bryan's Red Deer | Mr. G. Rice. |
| Mr. Elmore's Grimaldi | Mr. J. Mason. |
| Capt. Willan's Redman | Mr. Bradley. |

5 to 1 against Vivian (taken,) 5 to 1 against Yellow Dwarf (taken,) 6 to 1 against Rochelle (taken,) and 6 to 1 against Saladin. The line of country selected commenced in a field near Aston Abbot's Hill, and after a slight descent traversed a vale for nearly the whole remaining distance, the winning flags being placed in a field (belonging to Mr. Reed) on the Layton road, within a quarter of a mile of Aylesbury, the last half mile being a gentle rise; the fences were numerous, and some of them severe, not a few being double hedges; the river was crossed about a mile from the start, and was not more than ten or twelve feet wide, about half the width of the part chosen last year; with the exception of two very heavy ploughed fields within three or four of home, the whole was grass land; the line, indeed, was selected with admirable judgment. A few minutes before eleven o'clock, the horses were started by Mr. Davis, his majesty's huntsman. Vivian sprang off with the lead, the others well up, till after the second fence, when Wing went in front at a strong pace, followed by Vivian, Yellow Dwarf, Rochelle, Grimaldi, and Redman; Saladin and Harry were also forward, but laid more to the right in a line of their own; Harry, however, fell at the third fence, and Red Deer was knocked down at the next. Without any material change they reached the brook, which narrow as it was, proved a teaser. Wing was the first in, and second out; Vivian cleared it with all but his hind feet, and was first into the next field; nor did anything clear it in style except the Stranger and Rochelle. Saladin and Yellow Dwarf were out almost at the same moment, and Redman in time to keep his place. Vivian now resumed the lead, Wing, Yellow Dwarf, Saladin, and Rochelle lying well up with him, all looking well, and so they continued without any important change until about five fields from the finish, when Vivian hesitated at a double fence, Saladin being thereby enabled to get first over: Vivian cleared it instantly after. Yellow Dwarf and Rochelle were into the next field; these four got into the ploughed fields almost together, Saladin a trifle in advance; Redman, Wing, and Grimaldi were behind, but had no chance. In charging a fence from the last ploughed field into a lane Rochelle swerved against a tree and was knocked down, his rider receiving a severe contusion on the small part of his leg, and being sent completely out of the race; Lord Waterford was knocked down in the lane, and was put *hors de combat*, although he recovered ground enough to obtain the third place. Saladin had the lead at the time, kept it to the end, and won cleverly by about four lengths.—Vivian beat Yellow dwarf about the same; Redman was fourth; Grimaldi fifth; and Wing sixth: the last two close together, but all beaten off some distance from the winner: the others "nowhere." The distance was nearly four miles, and was done in something under 13 minutes. The race on the whole was exceedingly interesting, and went off without a wrangle or difficulty. The winner was extremely well ridden by Mr. Powell.

All the *swells* were present. Count D'Orsay, Lords Erroll, Uxbridge, Waterford, W. Beresford, A. Paget, W. Lennox, Nugent, Gardener, Ward, F Fitzclarence, A. Fitzclarence, &c. The Earl of Erroll and Sir Seymore Blare were stewards.

The light weight stakes were run for Thursday, Vivian won.

Egham Steeple Chace comes off Feb. 25.—Lord Errol and Mr. Harcourt stewards: (result published in Spirit of the Times last week.)

Alcester Steeple Chaces come on, March 18—stewards not named.

On Monday, Thomas Reizle of Notinghamshire ran 100 yards in 11 seconds.

Hansard, who wrote "Trout and Salmon Fishing in Wales," has a new work on Archery nearly ready.

The French, at last, have published a racing Calendar. The first volume includes from 1776 to 1834—the second the races of 1834 and 1835.

On Tuesday last, came on the fight between Tom Britton and young Molyneux, the black, for £50 aside. Britton won the toss, and had the ring pitched at Buerton, 12 miles from Newcastle, Staffordshire. *Upwards of two hundred rounds were fought*, and the battle lasted for FOUR HOURS AND SEVEN MINUTES. The ring was several times broken in—the men had not, then, two yards space to fight in: Dick Curtis (the black's second) was obliged to fly for his life at the 70th round—the men fought until it was dark, were very much beaten, and then gave up. Britton bears much beating, but the black is the better fighter. This disgraceful affair will, I hope, knock up fighting in Lancashire.

### RACES TO COME.

| | |
|---|---|
| **MARCH.** | |
| Warwick and Leamington | 16 |
| Lichfield Spring | 23 |
| **APRIL.** | |
| Newmarket Craven | 4 |
| Catterick Bridge | 6 |
| Bath Spring | 13 |
| Malton | 14 |
| Newmarket 1st Spring | 18 |
| Durham | 21 |
| Clifton and Bristol | 27 |
| **MAY.** | |
| Chester | 2 |
| Newmarket 2nd Spring | 3 |
| York Spring | 9 |
| Liverpool | 11 |
| Epsom | 17 |
| Manchester | 25 |
| Ascot | 31 |
| **JUNE.** | |
| Newton | 8 |
| Buxton | 15 |
| Bath | 15 |
| **JULY.** | |
| Newmarket | 12 |
| Liverpool | 19 |
| Goodwood | 27 |
| Knutsford | 27 |
| **AUGUST.** | |
| Worcester | 2 |
| Brighton | 3 |
| York August | 3 |
| Lewes | 10 |
| Stourbridge | 30 |
| **SEPTEMBER.** | |
| Warwick | 6 |
| Abingdon | 14 |
| Leicester | 14 |
| Doncaster | 16 |
| Heaton Park | 28 |
| **OCTOBER.** | |
| Newmarket 1st Oct. | 4 |
| Newmarket 2nd Oct. | 18 |
| Newmarket Houghton | 31 |

*Extract from a Letter received per the "Sheffield" dated*

Liverpool, March 1st.

The Earl of Welton, Lord Forester, and Mr. Stephens are stewards for the next Croxton Park races. There are seven distinct stakes and lots of blunt in the wind.

The Earl of Craven is steward of the Coventry races.

For the Manchester Free Handicap, there are ninety-four entries, including the Queen of Trumps, Verbena, and some of the *crack* cattle of the north.

Newcastle on Tyne races come off June 20; high sport is anticipated, for the course has recently been improved. Six hundred pounds public money will be sported upon the stakes.

The quantity of blood foals now dropping is large:—a mare, by Soothsayer, dam by Deceiver, the property of J. Gregson, Esq. dropped a fine strong colt foal, a few days ago, by Physician, at his farm, near Durham. Dairymaid by Woful, (the dam of Larkspur) foaled a large handsome bay colt, by Physician, last week, at Mr. Dawson's stables, at Cold Kirby. Two mares, both sisters to Memnon, the property of R. Watt, Esq. produced two fine foals, a few days ago, to Margrave, the one a colt, and the other a filly, at Mr. Kirby's, without Walmgate Bar, where they had gone to Mulatto.

Casterlina.—This celebrated brood mare, the dam of The Saddler, The Bard, &c., the property of George Skipsey, Esq., Portrack Lodge, died on Wednesday, the 24th Febuary, of inflammation of the Uterus; with twin foals to the Physician.

A fine feat of trotting was performed on Tuesday, near London. The horses were the property of a Mr. Barton and Mr. Budge:—that of the latter broke into a canter, and the other won by 200 yards, doing 2 miles in 6 minutes 40 seconds. The road had been recently gravelled and was rough.

A man named Gattie, has killed his opponent Binell, in a fight (pugilistic) near Carlisle. Gattie is in prision and will be tried for manslaughter.

Molyneux, the black, (real name Wharton) has made a fresh match with Briton for £50, a side. He gives him 7lbs.

Butter and Kendall will fight, this day week, for £50 a side.

Owen Swift, and June of Birmingham are to fight in April, for £10 aside.

It should be noted that these are nearly all show matches—pugilism is at a discount in England, at least, prize fighting. The ruffians of the ring deplore this—but all else rejoice.

The Female Sailor.—This odd lady has got "wedded, and bedded, and a'." She was to have been married to a north of Ireland sweetheart, but was abducted by her rival. The first lover came up in time to spoil sport, married the lady, and they are honeymooning it, in his mud cabin in the county of Donegal, Ireland.

Liverpool, March, 8. 1836.

Latest betting at Tattersall's, London:—Brother to Nell Gwynne, and the Mummy have pulled up to their old places, and are at "the head of the poll" for the Derby. Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, which was an outsider at 2000 to 60, has come up several pegs, and is backed at 25 to 1. The odds on the Derby are:—

**DERBY, 1836.**

10 to 1 agst Brother to Nell Gwynne, by Sultan (taken)
11 to 1 agst The Mummy, by Memnon, out of Mouche (taken)
15 to 1 agst The Cauld Lad of Hylton, brother to Maria
15 to 1 agst Brother to Beiram, by Sultan
20 to 1 agst Brother to Bamfylde, by Tramp or Comus
25 to 1 agst Colt, by Tramp, out of Neva (taken)
40 to 1 agst Alfred, by Partisan, dam by Clinker
40 to 1 agst Colt, by Aaron, dam by Partisan

**THE OAKS.**

5 to 1 agst. Marmalade; 7 to 1 agst Grenada; 8 to 1 agst Promell; 14 to 1 at Vesper; 16 to 1 agst. Mr. Scott's Skilful (taken.)

**PORTLAND HANDICAP.**

8 to 1 agst Mundig, by Catton, out of Emma, 4 yrs. 8st.
6 to 1 agst Birdlime, by Comus, 5 yrs. 8st. 2lb. (taken)
7 to 1 agst Dacre, by Bizarre, 5 yrs. old, 7st. 11lb.
7 to 1 agst Revenge, by Fungus, 6 yrs. old, 8st. 10lb.
7 to 1 agst Rioter, by Reveller, 5 yrs. old, 8st. 12lb.
8 to 1 agst Brother to Hope, 4 yrs. old, 8st. 2lb.
10 to 1 agst Hornsea, by Velocipede, 4 yrs. old. 8st. 4lb. (t.)
7 to 4 agst Rioter, Birdlime, and Revenge.

At Manchester, the odds are somewhat different. The Mummy has the call, (for the Derby,) but Lord Jersey's lot are pulling up. Manchester odds on the Derby are,

THE DERBY.

11 to 1 agst The Mummy [taken]
11 to 1 agst b. to Nell Gwynne
100 to 7 agst Bro. to Belram
20 to 1 agst Weighton
20 to 1 agst bro. to Bramfylde
Nothing else named.

For the Portland Handicap the odds are in favor of Mundig; and with Hornsea jointly the call is lively:—the Manchester odds are,

THE PORTLAND STAKES, P. P.

5 to 1 agst Mundig (t. freely
3 to 1 agst Birdlime
15 to 8 agst Mundig & Hornsea (taken freely)

For The Oaks, there is little excitement at Manchester; betting was:—

THE OAKS.

6 to 1 agst Marmalade
7 to 1 agst Grenada
8 to 1 agst Promise.

The Manchester folks are most lively on the Chester Trades' Cup. Many of the candidates for this were in, on Monday, for the Liverpool steeple chase. Red Rover still holds A. 1. Usury has many friends:—Jupiter, Stockport, Altamont and Tamworth hold on even.

Turban and Hectic have many backers; betting is,

CHESTER TRADES' CUP.

11 to 2 agst Red Rover (tak. fr.)
7 to 1 agst Jupiter (t)
8 to 1 agst Usury [t]
8 to 1 agst Stockport
11 to 1 agst Altamont [t]
11 to 1 agst Tamworth [t]
11 to 1 agst The Stag [t]
15 to 1 agst Lady M. Carew (t)
100 to 6 agst Turban [t]
100 to 6 agst Oswald
100 to 4 agst Hectic [t]
100 to 4 agst The Minor [t]
100 to 4 agst Mr. Tomes's gelding.
12 to 1 agst Billinge [t]
60 to 20 agst Jupiter and Usury [taken]
12 to 1 agst Altamont, Stag, and Tanworth, taken in one bet-

### THE LIVERPOOL STEEPLE CHACES.

LORD MOLYNEUX—UMPIRE.

Pursuing the same liberal system which marked their conduct in the establishment of their Spring and Summer Races, the Liverpool people have got over their "first steeple-chase" with a success which, accustomed as they are to see every thing prosper, must have astonished even themselves. To get up a race of this kind so as to afford satisfaction to all parties, is no easy matter with those who have had the benefit of many years' experience; it is no small credit, therefore, to the spirited proprietor of the Waterloo Tavern (Mr. Lynn,) and his able coadjutor, Mr. Webster, that these, their maiden efforts, should have realized such flattering results. By a most admirable arrangement, the line of country chosen commenced and finished opposite the Grand Stand on the Aintree Race Course, the spectators being thus enabled to congregate in one spot, instead of being dispersed in all parts, to the injury of the farmers, as is the case at most other ESTABLISHED Meetings. The company was very numerous and highly respectable, the principal gentry from Liverpool, Manchester, Chester, &c. being present. A vast number of fashionable ladies graced the Stand, from which the races could be seen from the beginning to the finish. The weather was fine, and the scene altogether one of the most interesting ever wiinessed in this part of the world.

About one o'clock, the horses engaged in the first race, (a Sweepstakes of ten sovs. each, with eighty sovs. added, 12st each, 10 subs. &c.) appeared on the Course, and, after parading before the Grand Stand, were drawn up in line opposite it, and were started at half-past one by Mr. Webster. The following are the names of the horses and riders, and the order in which they came in:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Shirdfield's ch g The Duke (Captain Beecher) | 1 |
| Mr. Aspinwall's b g Polyanthus—4lbs. over weight (Mr. Wilmot) | 2 |
| Mr. Webster's ch g Derry (Mr. Devine) | 3 |
| Mr. Kershaw's b g The Baronet (Owner) | 4 |
| Mr. Speed's ch h Percy (Mr. Tempest) | 5 |
| Mr. Devine's ch m Cowslip (Mr. Martin) | 0 |
| Mr. Thomas's ch g Cock-a-hoop (Mr. Bretherton) | 0 |
| Mr. Stanley's b g Laurie Todd Mr. Powell) | fell |
| Mr. Ward's bk g Sweep (Mr. Patrick) | 0 |
| Mr. Oswald's br g Gulliver (Mr. Denston) | 0 |

Betting: 5 to 2 against Laurie Todd. 3 to 1 agst. The Duke, 6 to 1 against Cowslip, 6 to 1 against Polyanthus, 7 to 1 against Percy, 8 to 1 against Cock-a-hoop, 8 to 1 against Derry, 10 to 1 against Gulliver, 10 to 1 against The Baronet, and 16 to 1 against Sweep. After starting, the horses left the Course, and took the country to the right, the first jump out of the lane being a pretty formidable bauk, topped with furze: one and all refused it, but at the second attempt Derry got over, and was followed by the others. The next four or five fences were stiffish, and were very cleverly taken by all, Derry leading them to the brook, which he cleared in gallant style, the "field" following close in his wake. The last fence coming to the Course again, was an awkward one—over a rail into a paved road, immediately after clearing which they had half a mile of straight running between the rails, having, however, to take two stiff hurdles, well matted with furze. The horses cleared all these fences well, and passed the Grand Stand, having to go over precisely the same ground again. In going the second round, Captain Beecher took the lead at a killing pace, and kept it all the way. At the fence coming into the paved road before alluded to, Laurie Todd fell, Mr. Powell receiving no injury by the fall; unluckily, however, just as he had got to his horse to remount, Bretherton, on Cock-a-hoop, rode against him, knocked him down, and shook him so much, that he was unable to continue the race, which at this moment was exceedingly interesting, Laurie Todd lying second at the time of his fall, with every prospect of winning. The contest was now left entirely to The Duke and Polyanthus, which struggled almost head and head to the last leap, which they took abreast. In the set-to home, the superior jockeyship of the Captain availed him, as it has on so many other occasions, and he won by a little more than a length. Mr. Wilmot rode well; indeed, all the riders displayed great skill and intrepidity. The distance was about five miles, and was run in 15 minutes and 12 seconds.

The Second Race.—A sweepstakes of five sovs. each, with 20 sovs. added, 12st each; the winner to be sold for 40, &c.; distance rather more than three miles, commencing at the bottom of the Course [the hurdles being the first two leaps.,] going once round the same line as in the first race, and finishing at the ssme place; six subs.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Devine's b g Peacemaker [Mr Tempest] | 1 |
| Mr. Webster's b g Ironsides [Captain Beecher] | 2 |
| Mr. Higg's bk h Little Black Diamond [Mr. Patrick] | 3 |
| Mr. Oswald's br. g Tom Thumb [Mr. Denston] | 4 |
| Mr. Lucas's ch g Beppo [Mr. Bretherton] | 0 |
| Mr. Whaley's b g Solicitor [Owner] | fell |

Betting: 2 to 1 against Peacemaster, 4 to 1 against Beppo, 5 to 1 against Ironsides, 5 to 1 against Tom Thumb, 7 to 1 against Solicitor, and 10 to 1 against Black Diamond. Peacemaker took the lead up the Course, with Ironsides close on his quarters, all clearing the two hurdles except Solicitor, which "demurred" at the second, fell, and dragged his rider some distance. At the jump going out of the Course [refused by all in the first race, and it was a rasper,] Ironsides fell, but the Captain was on his legs in an instant, and the horse in place before you could say "Jack Robinson." Peacemaker continued his lead to the next fence, where he swerved a little, and gave Ironsides a trifling lead; Peacemaker's speed, however, served him well, and he resumed the play on entering the straight half-mile finish, continued in front to the end, and won very cleverly by nearly two lengths. Black Diamond, Tom Thumb, and Beppo, were well up with Ironsides. The distance was done in nine minutes and fifty-four seconds. The winner was claimed.

In conclusion, we may remark that, in all their details, these races were the best and most liberally conducted we ever saw, and fully deserving of the encouragement afforded them by the Nobility and Gentry of the country. Lord Molyneux condescended to chose the ground, and act as umpire, highly to the gratification of the parties interested.

With respect to Mr. Powell's accident on Laurie Todd, a correspondent writes that "Lord Molyneux, the umpire, in his arrangements of the ground, had directed a gate in the line to be left open. It was agreeably to his Lordship's directions nailed back to a post; after the horses had gone through this gate the first time round, a person who was connected with the owner of one of the horses [a capital leader,] came up to the gate, and, with an oath, and demanded that they should not go through it again, but should leap it, and immediately closed the gate, and fastened it with a lock. The consequence was that when the horses came round a second time, they found it shut, and some of them took the gate, while others went over a fence near it into a paved lane. Laurie fell at it and lost the race. Every body is of opinion that he would have won in a canter, if this gate had not been shut."—[A reward of £10 was offered by Mr. Lynn for the discovery of the person who did it, and the delinquency is fixed on the brother of the owner of one of the horses.]

# Miscellanies.

## HUMORS OF HENDERSON THE ACTOR.

The few details (in a late number of the Mirror) of the habits of the above named individual, having been well received by many readers, I am induced to continue them.

Though constantly plotting against his "subjects" Henderson's waggerry (as I intimated before) was rarely extended beyond innocent raillery: and as his fellow actors sometimes became his dupes, it was to be expected, that the tables would now and then be turned upon him, though somewhat difficult to do, excepting when he was under the influence of a score or two of strong potations.

On one of these occasions, they procured the stage coffin, and placing him in it, marched in solemn procession to a neighboring porter cellar—in one of the vaults of which, they deposited their burden, and there, with much pretended lamentation left him.

Day dawned before "Richard was himself again." At last he opened his eyes, and stared for a while at the arched roof over his "narrow house of clay," then turned his eyes upon the inner sides of his sarcophagus—bit his thumb—saw it bleed—smiled, and exclaimed aloud "King Artaxomenes is not dead—but he has been very drunk—very—very drunk! Got some good friends however—they have had me decently buried—owe them something for that—what vault is this I wonder? Empty rum casks and gin bottles—all empty! Ah! truly I am in the land of departed spirrits! I'll get up and take a good stiff glass of rum toddy"—saying which, he attempted to rise, but the body part of the coffin lid being fastened down—after some struggling he fell back, and at last was forced to call aloud for assistance.

Of course, it was some time before any body came to help him. At last the keeper made his appearance, when Henderson begged, that he would help a "poor ghost"—"to shuffle off his mortal coil," that he might once more "visit the glimpses of the *sun*."

The lid was soon removed, and the prisoner released; and a glass of his favorite rum toddy soon set his head to rights.

The actors severally, now made their appearance, and affected to start with surprise, on seeing the dead restored to life. They came forward, however, and congratulated his ghostship upon his resuscitation and escape from the tomb. Henderson sipped his toddy and submitted with becoming fortitude to their raillery, and meditated how he could retaliate.

He soon discovered the ringleader of the conspiracy, who proved to be an old stager who usually performed in the character of a servant; but on this occasion had taken upon himself the part of closing the dead man's eye,s and leading the procession to the porter cellar.

Old Fred chuckled and said to himself—"you have closed my eyes—it was certainly a very charitable act—and as one good turn deserves another, I'll close yours as soon as I get an opportunity."

A few days after, the play of The Lady and the Devil was announced. Those who have seen the piece, will recollect that the heroine enters upon the stage, and departs from it by a secret pass in the wall; but being discovered by the servant who attempts to seize her, contrives to escape by blinding him with the contents of a snuff box.

On this occasion the box had been filled as usual with ground coffee—but just before the play commenced, our hero slyly threw out the coffee and substituted an ample quantity of real No. 1, Scotch snuff.

The play proceeded as usual until the snuff box was discharged—when a yell and a violent leap into the air by the servant, told Henderson (who was watching) that his (the servant's) eyes were effectually *closed*.

The theatre rung to the sonorous reports of his irritated probosis; and in his agony he rushed he knew not whither, tearing his face, and scattering the superabundant dust in every direction.

All the orchestra, from the little flageolet player, down to the double bass fiddle, were convulsed with sneezing—report after report, from noses tuned to all keys, from high tenor to thorough bass—like the rattling of cannon and musketry, reverberated through the house, and convulsed the audience with laughter. Even the mysterious lady forgot to effect her retreat, and stood, overcome with mirth at the effect which she had just been instrumental in producing.

The curtain fell at last, and the poor fellow got his head into a tub of water, which Henderson had taken care to have in readiness.

"That's right," said he to his victim—"wash off the coffee—you never performed so well in your life before—why one would have believed that you had got your eyes filled with real snuff—and then, how naturally you sneezed—by the way, that's a famous nose of yours—it rung like a brass field piece—I counted some dozen echoes—did you hear how the house applauded you? Only one fault, my dear fellow—you kept it up too long—had to drop the curtain. Why, bless me, how red your eyes are! some mistake after all—they must have put *the snuff into the wrong box*—just as my friends did with me the other night—instead of *putting me to bed*, they put me into the stage coffin—these things will happen you know, &c."

Washington Mirror.

## SCENE IN A WATCH-HOUSE—CHRISTMAS EVE.

Time, midnight—place, Blackhorse Court watch-house—circumstance, rival waiters, and fight between the first fiddler, on one side and black trumpeter on the other. Great uproar in the watch-house. Sundry watchmen in red nightcaps belabouring the most obstreperous. Night constable ascends the justice seat, and calls out authoritavely, Silence in court—shove 'em all in the hole as kicks up sitch a blessed row; number eight, bring up your charge.

Watchman, (bawling to the gaoler)—Bring forward them there two gemmen, von vith part of his nose eat off, and tother vith von of his hies bunged up.

Enter first fiddler without a nose, pretty considerably drunk; also black trumpeter, ditto.

Night constable—Now, watchman, what do you know about this here consarn?

Watchman—I seed an hinflammatory mob in Poppin's Court, making the gallusest rumpus—

Night constable—Stop. Vot you seed is ony heresay evidence, and can't be taken Tell us vot you knowed.

Watchman—Vy, ven I got into Poppin's Court I seed the gemman a beating the black un.

Night constable—And vot did you do?

Watchman—By my vartue in my office, I took both men into custody.

Night constable—Hold your jaw—that 's enough. Now, then, blackee, what say you?

Blackee—Vy, gentleman, I vas blowin my instrument in Fleet-street, for alvays Christmas I s'plies all de 'spectable habitans wid music, ven de mans vat plays de fiddle come over and swear he shall knock my top over my bottom if I not go vay. I play on, ven he gib me werry great knock.

Fiddler—I was knocked down first.

Blackee—I knock down myself, dat I sal swear. I loose my piece for my mouth.

Night constable—Lost a piece of your mouth? Vich side on it?

Blackee—No, no, not my own mouth; de piece vat I blow my vind through.

Fiddler—I deny the inference. I 'm the reg'lar waits. I can give plenty of referances, and my father 's Common Councilman of Castle Bayard Ward.

Night constable—Is he? Hah? that alters the facts of the case werry materially.

Blackee—If he pay ten shillings for my mouthpiece, I go and say nothing more.

Night constable—Take five shillings.

Blackee—Too littel money, my noble gentlemans.

Night constable—I 'll send you to the counter if you don't.

Blackee—I take five shillings.

Night constable, (to the fiddler)—Fork out five shillings.

Fiddler—See you d——d first.

Night constable—Then you shall go to the Counter.

Fiddler—There 's five bob, (pulling out the money), but mind I repeal against your incision; an' as for you, (turning to the trumpeter), if ther 's law or justice to be had, I 'll ruin you. I 'll take the black swan from you—I 'll take the horn from you, and shant never blow another note before the Chapter.

Night constable—Them as won't turn out, shove 'em in the hole.

London Satirist. [*Exeunt omnes.*

Common Councilman of Castle Bayard bustles in, apparently in a passion—How! Where! What! When! Who charges my son?

Night constable, (graciously)—Oh, the gentleman vith part of a nose—he s' discharged.

Right; quite proper. Good night.

Figaro in London.

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

We have been favored with copies of the following Valentines which have been written by the observers of the good old custom. *Imprimis:*—

### The Premier (in the most approved style.)

Sweet Mrs. N., I take the pen,
To send, my dear, to you;
To say and swear, and stout declare,
'Tis you I love so true.
Wilt thou be mine, my Valentine?
Do not my offer scoff;
'Tis pairing-time (like Knox and Pryme)
Let you and I *pair off!*

### Tom Moore to all the Ladies.

Sweet ladies and damsels of every degree,
Come listen, I pray, to my ditty;
Though my figure's not large, my heart is, and free,
And I pledge it to all in this city.
I'm sure 'tis quite true (as is well known to you,)
So then, dears! don't reject my kind offer;
And I hope, though I burn, for so large a return,
I'll not meet amongst ye a scoffer.

Old maidens so prim, I regard not your age—
Young lasses, from twelve up to twenty;
In the book of my heart for you all there's a page,
Of love you'll have *more* than a plenty.
I can ogle, look sly, weep, groan, rave and sigh,
Well as any young man upon dry land;
And I wish ere we part, you had all but one heart,
And I'd make it my own through the Island.

*Gentle Blues!* I'm all sentiment, passion, and song,
By the yard I'll write verses to please you;
*Laughing Misses!* I'll fight for ye *all*– right or wrong;
And *Widows!* T. M. faith will teaze you.
Then come to my arms, with your *million* of charms,
'Twould be droll thus to bankrupt old Cupid;
I'm so general a lover, I can't be a rover,
And I'll have too much work to be stupid.

London Age.

## ALBUM OF THE AGE.

The new Jack Cadery at Leicester, who arrogate to themselves the title of *new lights*, have received the more appropriate appellation of *loom*-in-aries.

Somebody sent the following on a slip of paper to a certain *worshipful* cuckold:—"*Page* is an ass—a secure ass—he will trust his wife." *Vide Merry Wives.* His Lordship good-naturedly wrote on the back—

"He that is robb'd, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know it, and he's not robb'd at all."—*Othello.*

A wise decision, it must be confessed, from the Bench. It is not every one would do the same.

"Well! (exclaimed a Liberal at the United Service Club the other day) Evans has beat" ——. "What?" interrupted the Colonel. "A *retreat*" was the laconic reply.

It is currently observed that the only gun fired between America and France has been a "piece of *bomb*-ast." The *shot* found by Royal *Ordnance* from the stores of the latter country.

"Why do all the women say Castlereagh is like the twentieth letter of the alphabet?" asked the Countess of her friend. "D'ye give it up? Because he's such a T-Sir," (teazer.)

Mrs. Fry, who has so laudably exerted herself to improve the morals of our sailors, and save our *tars* from *Tar*-tarus, has, we find by the papers, "extended her philanthropy to the men of the Coast Guard." Query, has she given the men on the Blockade service "the *Preventive Check?*"

Talking about divorces at the Athenæum the other day, a member remarked, that in China, if divorce is sought, except upon legal grounds, the offender is punished with eighty blows. The party, of course, to escape the infliction generally secrete themselves. Hook observed, upon this, "there was no security in secretion, for wherever the individual retreated to, it was sure to be their *hiding place*."

Mr. Bell, the Chancery Barrister, recently deceased, was said to write three different hands during his life. One that he could read and his clerk could not; another that his clerk could read and he could not; and a third that neither he, his clerk, or any body in the world, could read.

"What inference do you draw, my Lord," asked Hobler of the Delphi City Oracle) "from these premises?" "These premises? (said Copeland;) I'd have you for to know, Mr. Hobler, I draws nothink from these premises—they belong to the City."

Curious Coincidence.—His Majesty's Ministers have commenced legislating afresh, and Mr. Joseph Ady has been liberated from jail. The public are respectfully put upon their guard.

The finest exemplification of candor we have for some time witnessed was in the recent remarks of the *Globe* on the meeting of Parliament, warning its readers to beware of the "tricks of the *Thimble-riggers*."

Cold water is said to be now employed in Austiia as the universal remedial agent. What next?

The snow was so deep in many places between Cheltenham and Oxford last week, that the Paul Pry Coach was dug out on Tuesday four times before it reached the latter place.

The Lords of the Treasury have rescinded the race-horse duty in respect of horses used in the yeomanry cavalry.

Prince Esterhazy is expected in London the latter end of April.

The Prince of Capua (Prince Charles of Naples,) who recently eloped with Miss Penelope Smith, is said to have embarked at Leghorn for either England or the United States of America.

The Light-weight Steeple-chase at Aylesbury on Wednesday was won by Vivian, Captain Beehcer, rider.

A Russian has published the following list of all the known languages of the world, and their dialects. Asiatic, 937; European, 587; African, 226; and 1264 American.

Earl Berkeley, younger brother of Lord Seagrave, it is said, is about to form a matrimonial alliance with Miss Rosa Wayte, daughter of a late eminent dentist.

A woman named Joly, at Lille, was last week delivered of four daughters, all living. The first was born on the night of Friday week, at 11, and the others at 10, 11, and 12, on Saturday morning.

Lord Brougham's Spirits. The papers state that Lord Brougham has not yet recovered from his indisposition, but that "he enjoys *excellent spirits*."

Those who have opportunities of knowing the mode in which the Noble exile from the woolsack passes his hours, can feelingly appreciate the correctness of the remark. His Lordship enjoys not only excellent *spirits*, but such spirits as very few can command. Under his present condition, his Lordship puts into practice the old advice, that to keep our spirits *up*, the best of all possible plans is to continue unceasingly to pour spirits *down*.

Fashionable Blunders.—What is the fashionable *Post* about? We recollect a dreadful blunder once committed by our contemporary of exclusive *ton* in printing a report of a fete given by "Mr. Watson (Tailor)." On Thursday we found the following in the "fashionable intelligence," and very queer intelligence it is:—"The Duke of Beaufort has arrived in town to arrange his affairs. The Duchess *and the Marquis of* Blandford will remain at Bedminton." The news that the Duke of Marlborough's eldest son is with his Duchess quietly at Bedminton, will, we suspect, rather surprise his Grace of Beaufort.

Kearsley has come out. The Joker-General of the House has commenced with hitting, as *Looney M'Twolter* would say, the Member for Shaftesbury a "Poulter;" and the Collective Wisdom cachinnated accordingly.

London Age.

A Circumstance of recent occurrence has caused much regret in the family of a Noble Marquis, whose nephew (the eldest son of Admiral the Hon. Sir— —,) has eloped with and married a young person who filled some menial situation in his father's establishment. The painful effects of this thoughtless act are are increased by the bridegroom having several unmarried sisters, moving in a distinguished circle, to whom this connexion, besides being repugnant, may possibly be disadvantagious also.

London Evening Paper.

Gentility is neither in birth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherance to truth, delicacy, and politeness, towards those with whom you may have dealings, are the essential and distinguishing characteristics of a gentleman.

From Hints on Etiquette.

The courier attached to the Foreign Department (Leo,) who was despatched with two valuable thorough-bred horses, from the Royal stud at Hampton-court, as presents from his Majesty to the Sultan, returned from Constantinople last week. The Grand Seignior is described as having been highly delighted with his presents, and gave the courier a handsome snuff-box.

Literary Piracy.—In the Court of Chancery, on Thursday, Messrs. Longman and Co. moved for an injunction to restrain Messrs. Orr and Co., who are the publishers of *Chamber's Edinburgh Journal*, from publishing any further copies of the last number of *Chamber's Journal*, or from continuing, in any future number, to make piratical extracts from an expensive Annual, edited by Mr. Heath, the engraver, under the title of *The Pirate, and The Three Cutters.* In support of this motion he had an affidavit of Mr. Heath, stating that he had paid Capt Marryat, one of the most popular writers of the day, a sum of £750 for the tales published under the title of *The Pirate*, and that he had also paid a large sum to Mr. Stanfield, the celebrated painter, for the embellishments of the work, which was sold at the price of a guinea and a half. The defendants, in the publication of which he complained, and which was sold for three halfpence, had extracted, with one or two trifling omissions, the whole of one of the adventures of *The Pirate*, comprising three chapters of the work, and in a note they promised further extracts of the same extent, in their next publication, characterising the tales, at the same time, as not inferior to those of the author of Waverley. The Lord Chancellor having looked at the extent of the extract, immediately granted the injunction.

Bell's Life in London.

The Mysterious Affair.—The following paragraph, which we extract from the *Globe*, has been going the round of the newspapers for the last week:—

"The rumor is revived of a claimant to the titles and estates of a Noble Marquis. He is said to be a youth of twelve years of age, and the offspring of the eldest brother of the Marquis, who died in the south of France about 12 years ago, having proceeded there for the recovery of his health, and where, it is alleged, he united himself to Mrs. C.—*Herald.* [If the peerage books are to be credited, the "eldest brother" above alluded to died at the age of 30, unmarried, in 1825.]"

The mysterious allusion there can be doubt is meant to apply to the present Marquis of Conyngham, whose elder brother, Mountcharles, had a *liason* with a Miss R., the daughter of one of the King's State-coachmen, whom he is said to have married under a fictitious name, by banns, at the parish church of Clewer, near Windsor. However this may be, there were some few years since three children living, two boys and a girl, by this connection. The boys, if in existence, must now be sixteen or eighteen years old. They were sent abroad—we believe to the West Indies. The mother is since dead—and the young Lady is in London, supporting herself by music and drawing. There is a solicitor now residing in the Adelphi, and a parish surgeon living in St. Clement Danes, who could, we suspect, unfold some secrets. Sir William Knighton's visit to the late Lord Mountcharles when on his death-bed was in reference to this subject. From all we have heard, and we are tolerably well informed, we are inclined to believe that no legal marriage ever took place.

The Age.

More horrors by Mina.—We thought this fiend had done his worst; but we were deceived. Upon his recent capture of Lu Hosta, he caused the Governor Msrales to be shot, together with two priests who had been in religious attendance upon the *Christinist* prisoners. Not content with this, the wife of Morales was compelled to witness the murder, was stripped *naked*, and exposed to the gaze of the mob till an officer covered her with his cloak.

London Age.

# Turf Register.

Aldie, Loudon County, [Va] April 17th, 1836.

Dear Sir—Enclosed are the pedigrees of stock raised by Lewis Berkeley Esq. of this place:

No. 1—*Vixen*, s. mare, by Trafalgar, dam Old Nettletop. Trafalgar was by imported Mufti, out of Col. Tayloe's celebrated race mare, Calypso. Old Nettletop was by imp. Spread Eagle, her dam by Shark, g. dam by Old Janus, out of a thorough bred mare. (See American Turf Register, for for 1832.)
No. 2—*Nettletop*, full sister to No. 1.
No. 3—*Primrose*, by Doswell's Friday, out of No. 2.
No. 4—*Hardinia*, by Tariff, dam by Contention, g. dam by imp. Speculation, out of a thorough bred mare.
No. 5—*Comet*, s. f. by Gracchus, out of No. 1; sold to Lieut. Jno. M'Clellan, of the U. S. Army.
No. 6—*Hard-Heart* b. g. by Florizel, out of No. 1; sold to Kentucky.
No. 7—*Ajax*, s. c. by Thornton's Rattler, out of No. 1; sold to Col. Jno. Mc Carty.
No. 8—*Nell Gwynne*, s. f. full sister to No. 7.
No. 9—*Sky Leaper*, b. c. by Sir James, out of No. 1; sold to Mr. Samuel Simpson.
No. 10—*Collingwood*, s. c. own brother to Nos. 7 and 8; sold to C. F. M. Noland, Esq., of Batesville, Arks.
No. 11—*Septimus*, s. c. by Gohanna, out of No. 1; sold to Col. Jno. McCarty.
No. 12—*Red Jacket*, s. c. by Thornton's Rattler, out of No. 2; sold to Stanley Young, Esq., of Bordentown, Ky.
No. 13—*Thorn*, br. c. by Sir James, out of No. 2; belongs to Thos. J. Noland, Esq.
No. 14—*Constellation*, s. c. full brother to No. 12; sold to Richard Peyton, Esq., of Oxford, Ohio.
No. 15—*Metamora*, b. c. by Lafayette, out of No. 2.
No. 16— ——— b. c. full brother to No. 15; belongs to Horace Sackett, Esq.
No. 17—*Marietta*, c. f. by Lafayette, out of No. 3; sold to Charles Storen, Esq.
No. 18—*Lavinia Turner*, full sister to No. 17.
No. 19—*Fenella*, s. f. by Pamunkey.
No. 20—*Botanist*, b. c. by Gohanna, out of No. 8.
No. 21—*Zavala*, black c. by Ravenswood, out of No. 3; the joint property of Lewis Bukeley and Samuel Simpson.
No. 22—*Rosalba*, by Trafalgar, dam by imp. Spread Eagle.
No. 23 *Meg Merrilies*, by Trafalgar, dam by imp. Dragon.
No. 24—*Mahel*, by Sir James, out of No. 23.
No. 25—*Minerva*, s. f. by Ratler, out of No. 22; sold to the Hon. Lewis Mc Lean.

For pedigrees of Nos. 22, 23, 24, and 25, see Skinner's American Turf Register, for 1832.

Rosalba sold to James P. Corbia; Meg Merrilies to Dr. Stewart; Mabel to George Carter, Esq., of Oatlands.

Nos. 2, 8, and 11 are dead. No. 1 sold to George Carter, Esq., of Oatlands. No. 8 in foal to Tranby. No. 4 in foal to John Hancock. No. 15 is for sale—price $500. He is 4 years old this spring, long and heavily muscled, clean limbs, well ribbed, with fine back and loin, and has all the points of a first rate race horse: he has never been trained.

Rattler was by Sir Archy, dam by imp. Robin Red Breast; he is full brother to Childers, Sumpter, and Flitilla. Lafayette was by Virginian, dam by Sir Archy, g. d. by imp. Sir Henry; g. g. d. by imp. Chanticleer; g. g. g. d. by Meade's Celer; g. g. g. g. d. by Lee's Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. g. d. by imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Gray.

Sir James was by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed, g. d. by Pilgrim, g. g. dam by Fearnought.

Ravenswood was by imp. Sir Henry, dam Randolph's imp. Duchess.

Pamunkey was by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy.

Tariff was by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce; he is full brother to Crop.

Friday was by Independence, dam by Friday, g. dam a thorough bred Janus mare.

For the pedigrees in full of Rattler, La Fayette, Sir James, Ravenswood Pamunkey, Tariff, and John Hancock, see "Skinner's American Turf Register." No. 3 is not thorough bred, being only fifteen-sixteenths.

Truly, yours, N.

Mr. Editor—As your excellent paper is eagerly read by Gentlemen of the turf I have thought the subjoined Pedigree of Hill Mary already distinguished as a racer and destined as I believe to rank amongst the first—now the property of John Campbell of Baltimore, would not be unacceptable,

Respectfully yours, Richard H. Long.

### Pedigree of Hill Mary.

She was sired by President (which was bred by Col. Liddle of Jackson county, Ga.) he by Black Sultan, sent as a present to Mr. Jefferson by the Dey of Algiers. Her dam by Old Potomac, g. dam by imported Whip, g. g. dam by Young Celer, by Thomas' Old Celer, g. g. g. dam by imported Shark g. g. g. g. dam by Rockingham (one of the best sons of Partner) g. g. g. g. g. dam by Matbhless by imported Fearnought g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Jolly Rodger, Round head and Flying Childers.

Young Celer was by Old Imported Celer, dam by Rockingham g. dam by Matchless g. g. dam by Jolly Rodger and he by Roundhead, and he by Flying Childers of England.

# THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

## REMOVAL.

**The Office of the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES will be removed This Day from No. 171 Broadway, to the Washington Divan, 157 Broadway, a few doors below its present location.**

☞ Our subscribers, who intend to remove from their present residence, are requested to send the necessary information to our new counting room, No. 157 Broadway, next door to *Niblo's Coffee House.* They will please to state where the paper is now left, and where it is to be hereafter sent.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1836.

### THE RACES.

The First Spring Meeting of the New York Jockey Club commences on Tuesday next, with every prospect of very fine sport. The programme is annexed:—

First Day. Tuesday—A match, four mile heats, for $5000 a side, half forfeit, made by Mr. John Heth, of Virginia, and Mr. Ro. Tillotson, of New-York.

1. John Heth names br. f. "Margaret Armistead," (formerly called Rebecca Coleman), by imported Apparition, 4 years old.
2. Ro. Tillotson names ch. c. "Admiral," by imp. Barefoot, out of Highland Mary, 4 yrs. old.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance $1000, forfeit $250, six subscribers. Subscribers:—

1. Ro. Tillotson, names ch. c. by Henry, out of Medoc's dam.
2. R. F. Stockton names his imported colt, by Chateau Margaux.
3. Ro. L. Stevens names ch. c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.
4. Also, names English filly, by Muley, out of Caprice.
5. John C. Stevens names ch. f. by Henry, out of Janette.
6. W. Livingston names ch. c. by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.

Second Day, Wednesday—A Sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance $300, half forfeit; ten subscribers. Subscribers:—

1. J. H. Wilkes names b. c. by Henry, dam by Ariel.
2. James Bathgate names c. by Barefoot, dam Maid of the Mill.
3. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace, by Medley.
4. Charles Green names Manhattan, by Henry, dam Filho mare.
5. William Wynn, names ch. f. by Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
7. T. Pearsall names full brother to Alice Grey
8. S. Ringgold, names ch. c. by Medley, dam Cresida, by Charles.
9. John C. Craig, names produce by Arietta, dam by Medley.
10. Jacob Van Dyke names gr. f. by Medley, dam Rosalinda.

Same Day—Purse of $300, two mile heats.

Third Day, Thursday—A sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance $300, forfeit $100; nine subscribers. Subscribers:—

1. Ro. Tillotson, names filly out of Polly Jones.
2. I. S. Snedecor, names gr. f. by Henry, out of Thorne's Eclipse m.

G. T. Wilson, names f. by Henry, out of Di Vernon.

Wm. Jones, names f. by Barefoot, out of Eleanor

5. Jno. C. Stevens, names s. c. by Henry, out of Purity.
6. Alex. L. Botts, ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity.
7. B. Seaman, names c. by Barefoot, out of Agnes.
8. Ro. L. Stevens, names "Envoy," by Memnon, out of Zarina.
9. Ro. L. Stevens, names c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.

Same Day—Purse $500; three mile heats.

Fourth Day, Friday—Jockey Club Purse, $1000; four mile heats.

The match on Tuesday is likely to be a sporting affair. Large sums are pending on its termination, the friends of both horses being very sanguine. When so pretty a piece of flesh as Margaret Armistead claims one's admiration, who can refuse to venture a suit of Wheeler's, a dozen of champaigne, or as many pairs of gloves upon so beautiful an Apparition? Not we, indeed, though seeing what we have seen, and knowing what we know, the way we *hedged* our single bottle and pair the other day was nothing to nobody. The Barefoot colt is in tip top condition, and was the favorite at small odds up to the time of our going to press.

The sport in anticipation each day *looks* as it should. The nominations for the several sweepstakes are prime, and almost all are in training and will start. But the Four Mile Day "takes our eye!" What goes for it, think ye? Why *Post Boy, Mingo, Veto,* (or *Cadmus,*) *Juliana,* and most likely two more. There's a field! Wont it be worth a pilgrimage to Jerusalem (in New Jersey,) to see such nags strip? Of course, you'll be there. How are you betting? Some think Mingo and Veto against the field, *even,* not so bad a speculation, or 2 to 1 on Post Boy against any named horse. Juliana has more friends than you, perhaps, may think. In certain circles you may get on glibly by taking the field against her at 6 to 1. You cannot get more than 4 to 1 against Veto, easily, on any named horse. People have so burned their fingers with favorites this year as to fight shy—*Hard Heart* and *Argyle* are examples. The entries for the four mile day, specified above, are all on the Island and in first rate condition, so that we shall now see what Mingo and Veto can do, with the pride of the North, and the hope of the Old Dominion.

### "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING."

The following article which appears in the Charleston, S. C. Mercury, was received by us early in the week from a distinguished Southern turfman:—

Sporting Intelligence.—We are authorized to state that Col. Crowell and Mr. Shelton, the owners of *John Bascomb,* who was the competitor and victor of *Argyle* in the match lately run over the Augusta Course, 4 mile heats, in the almost unprecedented time of 7m. 44s., have liberally tendered his services to the backers of the South, in the great match race between the North and the South, to be run in New York, over the Union Course, Long Island, on the 31st day of May next. The generous proffer has been promptly accepted and *John* has already taken up the line of march for the battle ground. In this match the North is privileged to name any horse at the starting post, owned and belonging North of Maryland. The South in like manner any horse South of the Potomac.—Sum staked, $5000 a side—half forfeit.

The above is "*official*" and we shall soon have the pleasure of welcoming the Champion of the South to the turf of Long Island. A gentleman from Georgia states to us that Bascomb has reached Richmond, Va. in safety on his way, and that he was accompanied by Col. Hampton's stable, so that we also look for *Argyle,* and *Bay Maria.* Cols. Crowell and Hampton are both confidently expected here, with others of the right sort, at our second meeting in June.

We cannot suppose otherwise than that the effect of so long a journey must be unfavorable to John Bascomb, and that the chances are that he will not be named at the post by the South as their champion. Yet, we have great hopes that he may be in condition to start. If so, the capital of none of Uncle Sam's pet banks can pay the bets.

*Post Boy's* owners are perfectly able, ready and willing to back him against John B. "whenever, wherever, and at whatever distance" John's friends may please. New Yorkers will be slow to believe that the Southern horse can run his heats in 7m. 52s.—7m. 52s., with 12 or 14 pounds more on his back than he carried at Augusta. (There he is reported to have carried the Carolina weight for a four year old, namely, 102 lbs., the regular weight of the Lafayette Course being but 100 lbs. On the Union Course he will have to carry weight for a five year old, 114 lbs.) Southern gentlemen seem almost equally confident that he can run up to Henry's time, and consider him for thorough *game* an out and outer. We hope to be able to give the *state of the odds* on this match next week and to continue it up to the trial.

## CHALLENGE TO AMERICAN TROTTERS!

### FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Mr. Richard Taylor, of Birmingham, England, to test the speed and bottom of the English Trotting Horse, will be glad to trot his mare a match of *Twenty Miles,* in harness or under the saddle, for any sum from *Five to Fifty Thousand Dollars* against Edwin Forrest or any other horse in the world!—Whoever shall feel inclined to accept this challenge may learn further particulars on application by letter or otherwise to the Editor of the New York Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

We deem it proper to premise here, that the match is to be trotted in England on such a track as may mutually be agreed upon by the parties: the challenger may be induced to make the distance ten miles: and also to be governed by the American rather than the English rules, if preferred.

Office of the "Spirit of the Times," *New York, April* 28, 1836.

### TROTTING CLUB AT BALTIMORE.

We are pleased to learn from various sources that they are organising a Trotting Club at Baltimore, on a great scale. Above one hundred members have already joined, with fine promise of increase. They are now preparing a course about four miles from Baltimore, which is to be made a very fine one. There are some hopes of a meeting this spring. We shall look after this matter and duly chronicle the performances as they come off.

Tom Jones.—The Harpers have just published a beautiful edition of this great masterpiece of Fielding in two volumes 8vo;—excellently illustrated by Cruickshanks and bound. But what need of illustration, or fine binding for Tom Jones, the best English novel of its school ever written;—the dear delight of our good grandmothers, and the refuge of our grandpapas from gout and worldly trouble? We think the design of republishing the old novels of Fielding and Smollett, &c., the best idea the Harpers have started for years. Their editions ought to sell immediately. The works of two such authors are worth more than all the novels of all the modern novelists put together—save only two.

Paris and the Parisians, by Mrs. Trollope, Author of Domestic Manners of the Americans, &c. &c.

The Harpers publish this book also; and however unpopular the scolding madam may be among us, we can't help saying that she is one of the most amusing, piquante, shrewd, truth telling—yea *truth telling*—authors we have ever read. Her work on America proved it—her Abbess was most excellent,—and her *Paris and the Parisains* is a better book than either of the others. The very table of contents if published as an advertisement, would ensure a great sale.

Major Noah's Last.—If Miss Clifton were married and a mother, what great French actor would she be? Tall-ma—(Talma.)

Major, we owe you one "and here it is: Why is New York like the Ark in the time of the Deluge? D'ye give it up? Because it contains *Noah and his family.*

The furniture of Mrs. Townsend, in whose house the murder of Ellen Jewett was perpetrated was sold at auction last Tuesday, and brought double its original cost. The foot board of Miss Jewett's bed, was purchased by a manufacturer of snuff boxes. Albany Daily Advertiser.

Snuff boxes, indeed! Who could afford to buy one? Every inch of that same board is sawed into *tooth picks* which are selling at—we forget the price. Ask General Bennett of the Herald.

Signor Martinez, our story-telling, guitar-playing friend, is playing in the orchestra at Mobile. His last story is about a Mrs. K. and a quondam *artiste,* who is about embracing the dramatic profession, and is now studying the character of the "*Lame Lover,*" by *Foot.* Martinez says, that being full of mischief and champaigne, the said artist made a slight mistake in retiring to his room one night lately. Accident discovering to Martinez the fact he immediately proceeded in search, and after rummaging all the hotel but those rooms appropriated to the fairer portion of creation, he was compelled to give the artist up for "a gone sucker." But the best of the story, how our segar smoking friend suspected his friend's confinement in a certain chamber—how he ventured to break open the door—how he saw a long pair of ladys' pantalettes that looked very like a tall gentleman's pantaloons—how he caught a glympse of a chemise *in* the bed and a shirt *under* it—how the former stretched itself like winking under the counterpane, and how the latter looked as if stretched on a handspike—how finally a lady screamed and a gentleman groaned—how the latter was *smoked out*—how the lady cried as lady never cried before—how Martinez promised to "keep dark" on certain conditions—what those were—how the gentleman evacuated the premises—how the lady went into hysterics, and all that sort of thing, we shall leave for Martinez to tell when he comes back to Gotham.

Rifle Shooting.—A crack target, that eclipses any thing of the kind at the North, (or South), was made the other day at Lynch's Shooting Gallery, Hoboken, by a member of the late *N. Y. Rifle Club.* Ten successive shots, at rest, one hundred yards, measure but 2¼ inches. The whole ten shots are within a 2¼ inch circle; nine of them may be covered with a quarter dollar, and the tenth, the widest off, is only one inch from the nail. The rifle, which is one of Harrington's manufacture, carries 60 balls to the pound.

The Grand Sweepstakes for *Trotting Horses,* on the Centreville course, next Friday, must not be forgotten. **Conklin** has got his course in apple-pie order. *Fanny Pullen, Confidence* and *Dutchman,* are in nomination, and the subscription is $500 each. We shall see which takes the money.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler.—The following which we suppose we are expected to regard as *Official,* is from a late number of the Philadelphia Gazette:

"Our editorial friends in New York, are so fond of *on dits* respecting Mrs. Fanny Butler, that we will give them one, as a feeder to their insatiate appetites. In so doing, we burst the chrysalis of a thousand items. *The Spirit of the Times* lately published the death of the lady's daughter, which was quite premature, the handsome little responsibility being alive and well. The *Evening Star* asserted that Mr. and Mrs. Butler would positively embark for England in May. We are clothed with extraordinary powers to aver, that they will not do any such thing. They will not leave the country until next autumn, if they do then. We give these as relating to private persons, whom the journalists of Gotham insist on making public property, and whose 'whereabout' they chronicle with most surprising avidity."

The writer of the above happens to be *the* gentleman whom one Miss Fanny Kemble "quizzed so unmercifully." For our poor part we "confess the cape," and if the valorous Colonel who reported the demise of the above mentioned "little responsibility" ever does another good natured thing for us, it will be because we can't help it—that's all.

### FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, March 14, 1836.

My Dear Friend—I have little to say, and shall say that little in a small space,—because it would be a sad waste of words to perpetrate a column about what may be got into half that space.

What are the Theatres about? Why, among them, we are losing the *rational,* as well as the *national* drama. Show and glitter are the order of the day, and thus the Jewess and Chevy Chase bear the bell at Drury Lane, where little Bunn rules the roost, and where the true way to public success is *through the Lessee's bed-chamber!* Uplift your hands and eyes, if you please, but so it is. It was *thus,* when Elliston had Drury Lane Theatre, and it *is* so, now that Captain Polhill holds the reins: Polhill *is* the lessee, for Bunn has not as much money of his own as would jingle upon a tombstone!!

Chevy Chase "drags its slow length along," but has been much curtailed. It has come out that this piece was an original sketch by Pocock, who died lately, and Planche merely brought it out. For splendor, it certainly is unrivalled on the English stage.

Herold's opera of *Zampa* (which the Covent Garden folks have already bro't out) is to be produced on Thursday, at Drury Lane, under the name of *The Corsair.* Joanna Baillie's tragedy of *Henriques* is also talked of, with Macready as the hero, but no day is fixed for its production. Macready, I guess, will make a dullard of the hot Spaniard.

I am an old play-goer, but I have never seen only *one* Juliet. This was Miss F. H. Kelly, who was *the* Juliet that we fancy when we read the play. Helen Faucit attempted Juliet, on Thursday, (and to be repeated to-night,) but it was not a *hit.* True, she performed well—but not admirably. One or two things in her favor:—she has youth, a pretty figure, and a face in which you can read *sense* as well as *sensibility.* She is more loveable than lovely (you see how I am splitting hairs) but she speaks too slowly for such a child of passion as the fair heroine, and when she did speak quick, it was in a sort of rant. Nevertheless, it was a creditable [although, not a *great*] performance, and, to my poor taste, worth a dozen such Juliets as Fanny Kemble gave us. Fanny had one great fault,—she kept her lover too far off. One would doubt if she loved him. Geo. Bennet was Romeo:—He cruelly put every word to the punishment of over emphasis. His great aim appears to be this—not to let one letter escape without being fully pronounced. Charles Kemble was *Mercutio*:—he is the only Mercutio now on the British stage.

On Saturday night, a *rifacimento* of the opera of Zampa (the only opera, by Herold, a Frenchman who died young) was brought out at Covent Garden. It was a poor thing: absurd in plot, and weak in musical as in stage effects. The chief characters were sustained by Miss Turpin, Miss E. Romer, Mr. Comins, and Mr. Manvers. The two last have *tenor* voices—there actually being neither a *bass* or a *barytone* in the *present* score,—for, in the original opera are two. This piece will run for a very short time, and then be heard of no more. It was followed by "an entirely new national military operatic drama" *The Fate of War, or Adventures in a Camp.* Before they had heard half the piece it was hissed so much that H. Wallack, [the manager] was obliged to come forward and ask the audience to hear it out. It went on, and was unequivocally damned. Wallack finally announced that it was withdrawn.

At the Adelphi they have revived little Buckstone's melo drama, *Victorine.* The old cast was Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mr. Yates, and John Reeve, as *Victorine, Elise, Alexander and Bonassus:* the present cast institutes Mrs. Stirling, Miss Daley, Mr. Wilkinson, and Mr. Webster. The latter acts quite as well as John Reeve, and a little more soberly. Mrs. Stirling is an excellent *Victorine.* At this Theatre, Mr. Goldsmid is drawing very well—he is a something between the comedy of Charles Matthews and the very broad farce of John Reeve. He has a new song in Bartholomew fair, which I think fully equal to any thing Matthews ever sang:—I mean not merely the song, but the manner of singing it. The Ravel family (famous people at postures) are at the Adelphi, at £20 a night.

Mrs. Stirling, at the Adelphi Theatre, is understood to be "protected" by Bond, the lessee,—a well known gambler. There is a conundrum afloat in allusion to it:—Why is Mrs. Stirling like liquor in the Custom House, with duty not paid until sold? Because she is *under bond.*

The Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria visited Braham's Theatre on Thursday night. It was full to the ceiling. Braham has made £2,300 in three months, by his Managership. Mrs. Honey does not *take,* although she dons the inexpressibles as Macheath. Mr. Lowe, an excellent Ventriloquist, performs here on Wednesday and Friday evening during Lent, and Mrs. Selby, a clever little woman, gives a sort of histrionic and biographic sketch of her life on the stage, *a la Matthews.* Morris Barnett has also a talk-out, like the late mimic.

Madame Vestris has taken a new lease of the Olympic for five years. She is going to the country [to Liverpool, I think] in a fortnight, and carries her company with her.

*The Jewess* and the *Siege of Rochelle* have been brought out at the Liverpool Theatre, this week, in a style fully equal to that which won so much applause at Drury Lane Theatre. In the opera, the chief vocalists are Wilson and Miss Betts. The latter I look upon as fully equal to any English *cantatrice* except Mrs. Wood. In the Jewess, Mrs. Yates appears as *Rachel*: her voice is too *wiry,* but she acts with feeling and judgment. The Jew is personated by Mr. Heart. He is the leading tragedian in the provinces. The getting up of this piece is by Yates [who complains, by the way, that Mr. Bond, the present lessee of the Adelphi, in London, *did* him out of 6,000 pounds, and the lease of that profitable little Theatre!] The armour is from Paris; the golden ball held by the Emperor is studded with *real gems.* This transfer of the Drury Lane properties to the provinces is a speculation by Bunn, and will pay him very well. The question is, however, how far it will injure the legitimate drama? Bunn is ruining *that,* but he does not care, so that he makes money.

Charles Kean is in Edinburgh, where they are going to erect a monument to him. This *is* good: what they did not erect to his father, who, indeed, was a fine actor.

Macready has been playing at Bath—to very so so houses.

At the King's Theatre, there has been nothing but *La Straniera.* The season will run to 46 nights. Nearly all the boxes are taken.

Taglioni has had a "little 'un," which will prevent her appearance on the English stage.

Jenny Vertpre has taken Braham's Theatre for French performances, at 1200 guineas for 4 months.

Balfe is writing a new opera for Madame Malibran; it is to be brought out at Drury Lane.

Serle, Keeley, and O. Smith, have taken the English Opera House at £12 10s. a night. This will never pay Arnold.

Malibran is at Milan. The Jewess has been brought out at Rome with great effect. Madamoiselle Grisi [the *danceuse*] and Monsieur Perrot are coming to London. Madame Scroeder Devrient, after having been killed by the newspapers, appears to be alive and singing at Vienna.

Les Hugenots, by Meyerbeer, goes off flatly in Paris. So much was expected from him that the failure is *not* wonderful.

Louis Philippe has offered his daughter Clementina as a wife to the recently widowed King of Naples. His Majesty, even in his weeds and grief, is said not to be insensible to the value of the offer, for 'twill be a match. Clementina is a pretty girl, and a young one.

Prince Charles of Naples and Miss Penelope Smith, have found their way to Madrid. The report goes that if they are not married, they *ought* to be—for the lady is in that condition in which

> "Coming events cast their shadows *before.*"

They say that Munoz, the favorite of the Queen Regent of Spain has died, or been sent away. A stout, able-bodied Irishman, [named O'Connor] is said to have taken his place:—no sinecure, *on dit!*

The session is full of *crim. con.* cases; the Assizes be now held. At York, two cases came on, last week. In both instances, the parties were wealthy. In one case a verdict of 600 pounds damages, was given. In the other the plaintiff proves himself a cuckold, to the satisfaction of every one but the Jury. This is swallowing the pill without having it *gilt.*

I conclude with a few conundrums: Why do the English Tories lean against the King? Because they are not upright, and cannot stand against the clamors of the House.

Why was it unjust to hang the pirates? Because they were capital offenders.

Jack Reeve, it seems, has succeeded at Philadelphia. He may bring out of the cup-board Theodore Hook's joke on Matthews:

> "From filling the Adelphi, here,
> He's gone to Phil-adelphia, there."

A Stock Broker died, the other day, very much in debt. "If he is gone," said a creditor, "he has carried away with him part of mine into the other world!" Sam Rogers said, "I perceive that if a man can carry nothing of his own with him into another world, he may carry away that which is another man's."

The Corporation of Norwich met the other day. The Mayor, in the plenitude of his new dignity, proposed that a new gallows be erected. One of the Council remarked that the old gallows were good enough. The Mayor testily replied, "The old one shall be to hang strangers, and the new one *for us and our heirs forever.*"

French brandy rose in price at New-York some time since. Was it because of the apprehension of a war with France, or because that, about that time, John Reeve landed.

Alderman Venalles, of London, had a severe attack of ear-ache lately. "My dear," said his wife, tieing on his night cap, which safely inclosed in the affected orifice the heart of a roasted onion, "How was it that you caught this ear ache?" "Oh," roared Venalles, when thus crowned, and pointing to a chink in the door, "Some of that *air* got into this *ear.*"

Bunn thought the *Provost* would *prove a host,* as he told Macready to *make ready* to do *his behest* [his best.] It seems, however, that the *Bruises* [Bruges] will but commemorate his *fall!* Yours truly.

Capt. Parker's new *Rifle Company* turned out on Monday last, for the first time, and excited marked attention by the beauty of their uniform and soldierlike appearance. It must be considered one of the crack companies of the city. The members are all gentlemanly, fine fellows, and their officers are worthy of them.

Atwill's New Music.—Atwill has just published, at his Saloon, 201 Broadway, several very beautiful pieces, among which we notice a pretty ballad, "My Beautiful Rhine," a duetto by Mr. Horn, a very fine one, of course—a song arranged for the guitar, called "A Mother's Lullaby"—"The Silesian March," and the song and trio of "The Light Cigar," illustrated with full length miniature portraits in character of Mr. Liston, Mr. Matthews, and Mr. Harley, which is worth at least the price of all those named above: and, as the auctioneer's say, "the whole going, ladies and gentlemen, for a mere *song.*"

Mr. Mayo's *Daghee* will make his season at Powell's Six Mile House, (formerly Raynor's) on the Jamaica road, where the admirers of excellence in horseflesh or *liqueres* would do well to call. Daghee is one of the handsomest horses his side the Potomac.

# Sporting Intelligence.

## UNION COURSE, L. I. RACES.

The roads from Brooklyn to the Union Course were all alive on Monday last with crowds of people hurrying down from the city to attend the great Colt's Sweepstakes. The entries promised fine sport, and were as follows:—

Monday, April 25, 1836. Sweepstakes for three year old Colts. Mile heats; entrance $5000, h. f. 90lbs.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John C. Stevens named ch. c. *Dosoris*, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam, | 1 | 1 |
| Wm. R. Johnson named ch. c. *Carroll*, by Sir Charles, out of Charles Kemble's dam | 2 | 2 |
| Robert Tillotson named ch. c. *Coronet*, by Henry, out of Medoc's dam | 3 | 3 |

Time, 1st heat, 1:54½—2d heat, 1:53.

For the week previous the field was backed against any named horse, but on Saturday Col. Johnson's nomination had the call in town. In the vicinity of the course, however, Dosoris was creeping up, and before the crowd assembled Monday morning he was backed at even against the field. Carroll encountered a severe storm on his journey from the Old Dominion, and was considered not quite up to the mark in condition. Coronet showed too much flesh and wanted a week's exercise, while Dosoris was "all right" and odds on him against the field, among his friends, were booked "a safety." Still each subscriber to the stake was sanguine, and on the morning of the race we doubt if either would have exchanged colts without a *consideration*.

At one o'clock the signal to saddle and lead up was given, after the jockies had received their instructions, when they started in the following order:—Coronet the track, Dosoris the centre, and Carroll the outside. They got off together; Dosoris took the track on the second quarter and maintained it easily, coming in nearly four lengths ahead. The odds were now 5 and 6 to 1 on Mr. Stevens' nomination against the field. All cooled off finely. And here let us give a paragraph of Dr. Holland's (of the Times;) we were a witness of the incident alluded to:—"The Terrapin that tooled Johnson's sorrel, at the saddling, stood downcast, *triste*, and sullen, tapping his boot and perusing the successless spur. "Well, George, my lad, do you expect to win the second heat?" His eye lifted a little, but his feelings mastered him, and he could not look fairly up; he returned to scanning and switching his boot, and shook his head—slightly, but sadly—despondingly. He had done his best with his nag—he had tried for the heat and failed. It was not in him. And looking back to the hundred triumphs of his stable—for it was a chick of the same nest that hatched the rider of Bonnets-o'Blue and Trifle—his high soul, saddened in view of impending disaster."

After being called back once they got off pretty well together, a flanker from Carroll's jockey sending him ahead a length, and giving him the second place which he kept to the finish, Coronet being tailed off so far that he saved his distance only by two lengths. Dosoris waited for company on the back stretch, but Carroll said no, notwithstanding the persuasions of his rider, and the favorite came in by himself under a hard pull in 1:53.

The match between Mr. Robert L. Stevens' imp. f. *Caprice*, and Capt. R. F. Stockton's Medley Colt, up for this day, was postponed to the Second Spring Meeting.

In speaking of the race The Times says:—

"Stannard said it would take him to hurry Dosoris. A good day's work for Stevens' stable—$10,000 carried to credit side. South bore it all: Duchess ditto. Better luck to 'em next time. Horses all sorrel and handsome; Johnson's smallest but no Trifle. Tillotson's can run a week, but not fast; Stevens' may prove a worthy heir to Post Boy."

Stannard was on the ground, and looking "rather varmint" at the pace to day. He would have no objection, he said, to run the best colt of the three a match of ten miles, *if they would carry his weight!* The fact is, Stannard is a pretty hard colt himself, and if the Southern toddlers come out with a banter *this* season, we shall see fun.

## EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, FIRST SPRING MEETING.

Second Day, April 20. Yesterday we were all in the *mire*—but to day the "sun did *not* disdain to shine" and we had a very interesting entertainment, commencing at noon with a sweepstake for 3 yrs. old, 2 miles out—3 entries—90 and 87 lbs.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. H. Van Mater named bl. c. *African*, by Valentine, dam by Bertrand | 1 |
| D. Abbott named c. f. *Ione*, by Mark Richards, dam by Expedition | 2 |
| S. W. Camp named c. c. *Albert Morris*, by Henry, dam by Duroc | 3 |

The Valentine Colt of Mr. Van Mater (lucky fellow) was the favorite at odds, and made good all that was expected—he won under a heavy pull in 4m. 13s.—The track was *heavier* than yesterday.

Directly after this race came off the Mile heats for 4 yrs. old, postponed yesterday, for which three nags started.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capt. Stockton's b. f. *Amelia*, by Lance | 1 | 1 |
| S. Laird's c. f. *Jane Maria*, by Henry, out of Modesty | 2 | 2 |
| D. Abbott's c. f. *Aurelia*, by Lance, dam by Revenge | 3 | 3 |

As might have been expected, Amelia was taken at considerable odds against the field—she had shown that she knew "how to do it"—having cleared out last fall a stout field of nine colts in a sweepstake over this course:—she allowed the adverse party to lead half way round, and then very quietly assumed her place in front and kept it.

Next came the two mile heats—4 entries.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| R. F. Stockton's c. c. *Middlesex*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancy, 4 yrs. old, 104lbs | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| J. C. Stevens' ro. m. *Floranthe*, by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam, 5 yrs. old, 111 lbs | 0 | 4 | 2 |
| S. Laird's (Gen. Irvine's) b. m. *Azalia*, by Mambrino, dam by Rattler, 5 yrs. old, 111 lbs | 3 | 3 | 4 |
| J. Van Dyke's b. m. *Queen Dido*, by John Richards, dam by Duroc, aged; 123 lbs | 4 | 2 | 3 |

Here was a field for you—Floranthe was fresh and lively—Middlesex could not have looked better—Azalia, rather "thinish" and fretful, had been taking her feed with reluctance—Dido only "just popped in" hoping the young 'uns would tire themselves first heat. The "go off" was not bad, old Dido getting some few yards advantage; indeed she wanted it, for there must be an end to all things, and so is her racing career closed. There was trouble behind—the famous two mile mare from Long Island began to do her work, and soon, very soon, dropped Dido and Azalia—but where was Middlesex? Why he was there too—and they went at the business together, side and side; head and head round the last turn. Middlesex appeared to have the foot of the mare a little, not much.—At the gates both the spur; it seemed like any body's race and turned out to be nobody's—being declared a dead heat.

Time—3m. 48½s.

The time made in this heat, astonished all, as the track was heavy, and the Charles colt run so much better *game* than was expected that he was now eagerly backed for the money. Floranthe had been the favorite.

2d. heat—Dido and Azalia made good running for a mile—Middlesex could not be restrained—he *would* lead—Floranthe did not run for the heat and the Colt swung round the last turn of 2d mile full 80 yards ahead—was pulled up and galloped in. Time—4m. 2s. 3d heat—Floranthe tried to "do him" but did not show her "papers"—he was making a hole with a "large auger."

The first mile was dreadful work, and could not last—1m. 50s. was said to be the time—but it ended at 3m. 58s. the two miles.

If our Middlesex meets Post-Boy or Mingo, now mind me, 'twill be *sinful*.

Third Day.—3 mile heats—Mingo went "alone in all his glory"—he was *right* for sharp firing—it is a pity he can't be met.

Best in five—mile heats—purse 200.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| J. H. Van Mater, b. h. *Monmouth* by John Richards 6 yrs. old, 121½lbs | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| D. Abbott's br. c. *Tom Paine* by John Richards 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs. | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—1st heat, 1:55. 2d, 1:54; 3d, 1:58.

In great haste, yours truly, L.

☞ We cannot do our friends from the country who may attend the races next week, a good turn more seasonebly, than just to say that if they are fond of a good dinner and a capital glass of wine, they may get both at Snediker's Hotel, in the immediate vicinity of the course. This is a capital place too, to bestow your horse; the grooms are attentive and the accommodations ample. Sportsmen from all quarters rendesvous here, as well they may, for better dinners or beds, waiters or wines are not to be had on the Island than at John R. Snedikers. As the Persian sage saith, his shadow may it never be less!

## AUGUSTA RACES—LAFAYETTE COURSE.

Fourth Day, April 15.—Ladies' Purse, $400. Mile Heats, best 3 in 5.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Col. W. Hampton's ch. c. *Wilcox*, by Sir Charles, out of Wilcox's mare, 3 yrs. old, 86lbs, | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Capt. J. J. Harrison's b. g. *Davy Crockett*, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin, 5 yrs. old, 107lbs | 1 | 2 | 3 | 2 |
| Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 3 yrs. old, 83lbs. | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 |

Time, 1st heat, 1:54—2d, 1:52—3d, 1:5—44th, 1:55.

The Constitutionalist remarks of the above to this effect:

This was a very interesting race, and before starting, created much excitement. *Wilcox* was the general favorite, and before starting, his backers offered freely two to one, taking him against the field, which was readily accepted by the backers of *David Crockett*. Numerous even bets were made that Crockett would take the first heat, and two to one that he would not win the race. The first mile was well contested by all the horses, and was won by David Crockett, closely followed by Clodhopper—Wilcox trailing. The second, third, and fourth heats were won with ease by Wilcox.

The Constitutionalist also furnishes us with the following particulars of a match race that we presume came off on the same day:

Match Race—Mile Heats—$200 aside. Two horses entered: Mr. Tompkins' *Moscow*, and Mr. Turner's *Petersburgh*. *Petersburgh* was the favorite at starting, although *Moscow* was in the best condition, and, to all appearance, the best horse. He was known however on a former occasion to have bolted, so his friends would not risk on him, for fear of the same occurrence. At the tap, they had a fine start, *Petersburgh* leading about six or seven feet, which distance he increased and came out about twenty feet. Time 2m. The second heat was also taken by *Petersburgh*, with apparent ease, although at the start it was doubtful which horse would take the heat, but, when about one-third round, *Moscow* attempted to bolt, and it was with difficulty that his rider could keep him in the track. Time 2m. 5s.

John J. Byrd, Esq., the Secretary of the Club, writes us under date of the 16th inst., that the challenge of *Hickory John* to *Miss Medley* is accepted, and the match will come off the 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec., 1836, over the Lafayette Course, Augusta, Ga.

Mr. Byrd further writes that, "Perceiving no statement in the papers, as to the particulars of the 2d day's purse, I accordingly annex it:

| | |
|---|---|
| Second Day.—Three mile heats, for a *Silver Pitcher* and *Waiter* for the same, manufactured at Philadelphia, at a cost of | $200 |
| Its contents, (filled with dollars and half-dollars) | 400 |
| The entrance of the three horses, $25 each | 75 |
| Making the stake | $675 |

## BROAD ROCK [Va.] SPRING RACES.

The meeting of this Club, [held on the Tree Hill Course,] commenced on the 19th inst. The Richmond papers furnish no report, and the facts subjoined are gleaned from the letters of one of our private Correspondents.

First Day. Tuesday, 19th April, 1836. A Produce stake, for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance $100, h. f. eleven subs.

Capt. David H. Branch's Sir Charles c. dam by Gallatin, walked over.

*Same Day*, Sweepstakes, Mile heats, entrance $150, $100 forfeit, 5 subs.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Isham Puckett's s. c. by Sir Charles | 1 | 1 |
| Wm. Williamson's ch. c. by Gohanna | 2 | 2 |
| Wm. L. White's s. c by Carolinian | 4 | 3 |
| James P. Corbin's s. f. by Sir Charles | 3 | 4 |

Time, 1st heat, 2:5—2d heat, 2:14. Course very heavy.

Mr. Corbin's filly carried 3 lbs. over weight, making 86 lbs.

Second Day. 20th April, Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, 3 years old, mile heats, entrance $200, h. f, three subscribers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Richard Adams' f. by Sir Charles | 1 | 1 |
| Wm. L. White's c. *Jacob*, by Carolinian | 2 | 3 |
| Isham Puckett's f. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles | 3 | 2 |

*Same Day*. Sweepstakes, Mile heats, entrance $100, h. f. four subscribers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wm. L. White's c. by Carolinian | 1 | 1 |
| N. Rives' s. c. by Timoleon | bolted | |

*Same Day*. Match, Mile heats, $200 a side.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| James Lyle's ch. f. by Sir Charles | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Murchie & Brander's ch. f. by Sir Charles | 2 | 1 | 2 |

Third Day. 21st April, Proprietor's purse, $250, Two mile heats, entrance $500.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Geo. Goodwyn's ch. h. *Pembrook*, by Merlin, dam by Curtius, 4 years old, 100 lbs. | 5 | 1 | 1 |
| O. P. Hare's m. *Mary Archie*, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, 4 years old, 97 lbs. | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Wm. R. Johnson's c. *Nelson*, 4 years old, 100 lbs. | 2 | 4 | dis. |
| Isham Puskett's b. m. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Flirtilla, 4 years old, 97 lbs | 3 | 3 | dis. |
| John M. Botts' b. h. *Hard Times*, by Gohanna, 4 yrs. old, 100 lbs | 4 | dist. | |

Time, 1st heat, 4:7—2d, 4:7—4d, 4:11.

Fourth Day. 22d April, Jockey Club Purse $500, Three mile heats, entrance $20.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| O. P. Hare's b. h. *Spartacus*, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 4 yrs. old, 100 lbs | 5 | 1 | 1 |
| James P. Corbin's s. h. *Jessup*, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson, 6 yrs. old, 118 lbs | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Richard Adams' b. g. *Pizarro*, by Alfred, dam by Thunderclap, aged, 124lbs | 2 | 5 | 2 |
| Isham Puckett's s. f. *Lobelia*, by Sir Charles, 4 yrs. old, 97 lbs. | 2 | 4 | 5 |
| John M. Botts' s. h. *Upton Heath*, by Gohanna, 4 yrs. old, 100lbs. | 4 | 3 | 4 |

Time, 1st heat, 6:10—2d, 6:5—3d, 6:14.

## AIKEN, S. C. SPRING RACES.

March 28, 1836. The annual races over the Aiken Course commenced on Monday, the 28th, and the following details are furnished by the Charleston papers:—

"The bad weather which prevented the races, left the track on Monday in very bad condition, which added to its "natural infirmity," produced an "excessively heavy course. The first day, (being three mile heats,) Dr. J. G. Guignard's *Sir Kenneth*, and Mr. O. D. Allen's *Bolivia*, were entered. At the tap of the drum both horses started, and the first mile was hendsomely contested: but the second and third miles were easily won by Sir Kenneth, who distanced Bolivia the first heat, partly in consequence of bad riding, but mostly because Sir Kenneth had better bottom and heels than Bolivia.

The second day, (two mile heats,) Mr. O. D. Allen's horse *Potomac*, and Mr. H. Hopkinson's horse *Plough Boy*, were entered. This race was easily won by Potomac, by beating the first heat; and when Plough Boy was run once round the course, in the second heat, he was withdrawn. The running on this day was better than on Monday, as the turf was in considerable better order.

The third day, Wednesday best two in three. Dr. J. G. Guignard's horse *Clodhooper*, and Mr. O. D. Allen's colt ——, were entered. Clodhooper distanced the Colt the first mile.

## TAYLORSVILLE, VA. RACES.

The races over the Taylorsville course commenced on the 13th instant, and resulted as follows, viz.

First Day. A sweepstakes—8 subscribers—$50 entrance—half forfeit.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Col. W. L. White's b. f. by Carolinian, dam unknown | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Ro. C. Williamson's b. c. by Carolinian, dam Sir Charles, | 2 | 1 | 2 |

No time—the tract being so miry that both colts came to a walk on a part of the tract.

Second Day. Proprietor's Purse $100. Two mile heats.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Maj. Thomas Doswell's *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, dam Merino Ewe, 4 yrs. old | 1 | 1 |
| Jno. M. Botts' b. h. by Gohanna, dam unknown, 4 yrs. old | 3 | 2 |
| W. Williamson's g. h. *Westwood*, by Hotspur, dam young Sir Hal, 5 yrs. old | 2 | dis. |
| Col. W. M. White's b. m. by Valentine, 4 yrs. old | | dis. |

This race, by consent of the club and the parties concerned was run over the Bellfield course.

Time—1st heat, 4: 3—2d heat, 4: 9.

Third Day. Jockey Club purse $400—2 miles and repeat

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Maj. Thomas Doswell's *Antiope*, by Gohanna, dam Merryfield 4 yrs. old | 4 | 1 | 1 |
| Jno. M. Bott's b. m. by Gohanna, dam Sir Hal, 4 yrs. old | | 1 | 2 dis. |
| Col. W. L. White's *Lady Conner*, by Valentine, dam by Hickory 6 yrs. old | | 3 | dis. |
| Geo. B. Poindexter's *Pizarro*, by Sir Alfred, dam Thunderclap | 2 | 3 | 2 |

Time—1st heat, 6: 52—2nd heat, 6: 42—3d heat, 6: 42. Won easily.

Sweepstake—$50 half forfeit—won by Col. W. L. White's b. c. by Carolinian, dam Sir Charles, beating W. Williamson's g. f. by Tychicns dam by Paragon.

Time—1st heat, 2: 14—2d heat, 2: 10. Won easily.

Dr. Price and W. D. Taylor paid forfeit.

W. WILLIAMSON, S. T. J. C.

## Rules and Regulations of the New-York Jockey Club.

☞ The following article was crowded out last week, and is now inserted with pleasure. It merits a careful perusal.

We are requested to state that a printed copy of the Rules and Regulations of the N. Y. J. C., as adopted by the New Club on the 9th of April, instant, will be handed each member on Monday next, at the Club House at the Union Course, the day of the great Sweepstakes. We are also requested to notice some of the alterations and additions that have been made.

In future horses date their ages from the first of January, instead of May day. A horse that wins a heat and is distanced, is better than a horse that does not win a heat and is distanced—a horse distanced second heat is better than one distanced first heat, &c.

The Club has no power to postpone Sweepstakes, or Matches.

The Races are permanently fixed for 1st Tuesday in May, and 1st Tuesday in October.

In a match Race of *heats* a distance—none in a single heat.

If in a race of *play or pay*, the horse dies it is a bet—if the owner dies, no bet.

The new Rule makes it more imperative on the Judges to start the horses precisely at the expiration of the interval allowed between heats.

Riders must be weighed in the presence of the Judges before starting, whilst the owner is held responsible for putting up and bringing out his proper weight.

The sweepstakes where more than one nomination has been made by the same person, and it appears to the satisfaction of the Club, that all interest has been bona-fide disposed of and not trained together, both may start.

No *conditional* nomination *to be received*.

No person to approach or touch any horse after a heat is ended, until the rider shall have dismounted by order of the Judges, &c. A rider dismounting before such order, or wanting more than one pound of his weight, declared distanced.

Pittsburgh, Pa. Jockyy Club.—The last "Manufacturer" has the annexed paragraph in relation to the Spring Races of that city:

We have frequently been asked by persons from a distance whether any Spring races were in contemplation on the track of the Pittsburgh Association Jockey Club. We can answer that probably there will be no regular meeting, but some match races may take place during the Spring. Some of our sporting friends are providing themselves with nags from abroad, of "good quality," that any day will be ready to give "leg bail" for their character. Should a regular spring meeting not take place, it is probable that the meeting of the ensuing fall will be particularly attractive, as we know of several gentlemen who have horses that they will enter. A meeting of the club will take place shortly, when something will be determined on as to the spring and fall races.

## SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.
## TOMMY CODDY GRESHAM'S DEER HUNT.

"Now, let us sing, long live the King!
And 'Coddy,' long live he!
And when he next does 'hunting go,'
May we be there to see."

Let Johnny Ferguson open his listeners, and my Lord Howth swallow his spurs, for never since Nimrod rode his first steeple chase with the Prophet Jeremiah, was their such a field of rum 'uns congregated as on last Monday, at Connellscourt, where the redoubtable Tommy Coddy Gresham, and some dozen of Crafton street sportsmen, turned out, with a corresponding number of 'unters and dogs of every degree, to chase an unfortunate deer to death.

At ten o'clock the dogs were coaxed out of Tommy's kitchen, in Kingstown, by the alluring scent of a bag of second hand bones, which was carried before them to the scene of action—a large field near the high road. On the ground we observed Jemmy Dwyer, paying his "Emerald Cup," bets in sporting style; Colonel McLaughlin, the only man in the field with a red coat—most magnificient! Frizell Hayes and Spadaccini; —— Murphy; Jemmy Dodd, of the Mart; Patt Morgan; Jack Lawrence, on Payne's "Funny Eye;" Dick Johnson; Misther M'Carthy, inquiring what a hunt was, and wondering would the deer run *very* fast; Billey Parrell; Jemmy Knaresboro', laughing in his sleeve at the spooneys; Telling, of Ballyboaden, and Sharpe, the tailor, in *shorts* of his own make, and mahogany tops to match.

After the company had waited till Sam Lawrence had time to pick a shoulder of mutton, the deer hanimal was announced to be coming; and immediately after, two covered cars drove up, in one of which was the devoted beast, and ensconced in the other the sublime Tommy Coddy himself, who declared that, as he did not *harrogate* to himself being quite at home on the outside of an oss, he would ride the whole way in his car. The hanimal was then enlarged, to the unbounded delight of the men and dogs, who set up a stimultaneous howl upon its appearance, which sunk into a melancholy whine on perceiving that the long expected deer was nothing more than a venerable buck goat, which had been shaved for the occasion. Necessity has no law—as the deer was not likely to appear, the members of the hunt determined to have a bit of a lark out of the ould goat; who, being a little shuck in the wind, and, moreover, a bit of an epicure, had, instead of starting off, set himself quietly to munch a wisp of greens which had dropped from the well of Tommy Coddy's car. Jemmy Knaresboro', on the "Didler," was then despatched to "wallop the brute out of the field," which, with the aid of a little terrier, and a considerable quantity of thonging, he was enabled to effect; and then, dogs, horses, men, and women, laid on in full force. The opening chorus of the pack was magnificent. Tommy Coddy screamed with ecstacy—threw his keady into the air—waved his white handkerchief over his head—and declared, with a tear in his eye, "There is no sport in the world to compare to this 'ere fun." But sorry are we to be chroniclers of evil as well as of good: the goat having taken to the high road, as being the most easy way to travel home by, the sportsmen had to cross a dangerous drain, twice as wide as a potato furrow; and here the science was shown—for, as Johnny Ferguson says, "it is the good rider that knows where to fall"—and no men ever showed that they knew where to "take the fall" better;—for, one after another, they went into the drain, where they lay, higgledy piggledy, like traps in a tinker's budget. After some scrambling and swearing, they all got mounted again, and on the high road—the goat, and Tommy Coddy in the car, first, the horsemen next, and the hounds last. Whatever fun the hunters might see in such diversion, it is certain that the goat saw none; for, after running about a quarter of a mile, he turned into a pig-sty, from whence he refused to budge. A halt was then called, and a general vote passed to take a slight snack: sandwiches, hard eggs, cold fowl, and flasks were instantly drawn from the pockets of the huntsmen, and an unanimous demolition of the eatables commenced. After an half hour spent thus delightfully, intelligence arrived that an hare had been found in an adjacant cover: at the news, the few good 'uns in the field brushed off, with six couple of dogs, to try and make something of the day—while the balance of the pack remained with Tommy Coddy and his colleagues, who resolved on having a quiet little drag-hunt over an easy country. A squwre of bacon being then produced from Tommy's basket, a bare-legged *gossoon* was started off with it, and in a few minutes ths dogs were brought upon the inviting scent—who, wisely reflecting that a square of bacon would make a better dinner than a piece of an ould buck goat, opened most vociferously, and set off to bone it as soon as they could. The *gentlemen* followed, Tommy Coddy still leading the chase in his jaunting car, and cheering on the sportsmen—who, having got entangled amongst the dogs, were trampling them to death at every step. The whole procession was, however, soon brought to a dead stand, owing to the appearance of a three-foot ditch in their line of march: the hounds scrambled over, but the horsemen, warned by their recent disasters, resolved to dismount and scramble over. Pastorini Nugent, alone, mounted on his nag. "Prophet," seemeddetermined to go over it neck or nothing. He had fixed his hands firmly in the mane, his heels in the flanks of his beast, and putting on what Tommy Dobbs calls a "determined look," was on the point of dashing at it, when Hotel Hayes seized his bridle.—You're not going to leap over that precipice, Mr. Nugent?" exclaimed Hayes.

"I am, though—'Prophet's' a good 'un—he'll carry me over.

"You'll break your neck," screamed Tommy Coddy.

"Never fear," said the undaunted Pastorini, "my horse knows that I have a pocket full of sliced carrots for him if he behaves well—so here he goes."

Away went the desperate man—but, as his friends had foreseen, down he came neck and croup on his head's antipodes—Pastorini's boiling pieces being fortunately large, he sustained little injury, save in the griddle-shaped stain which was left on his immaculate inexpressible. Getting up, and shaking himself, he was mounted almost as soon as the other buccos, and striking spurs into "Prophet," was ready for another jump in a moment.

All were at it again pell-mell—dogs were trodden to smash; for every man in the field thought it a shame to let a hound beat his horse in the "Race for Dinner," and so well did they all run, that the unfortunate wight who had the drag, had only time to fling the tempting morsel into a cabin, and take to flight, when the dogs entered, and falling on the bacon, took a hearty sack on it before the fire.

As the fun was now over, the victors of the field proceeded, by *invitation*, to Hayes's hotel, where a magnificient feed of broken *vittals* was served up; being demolished, a bucket of punch was called for, and the health of "Tommy Coddy Gresham, Esq. and prosperity to the Kingstown Hunt" being drank, Tommy elevated himself on his pins, and spake his speech, as written for him by our friend Christy Hughes. The bill being then called for and *paid*, the company retired to dream away the pleasures of the day in their respective cribs.

Dublin Satirist.

A pike, weighing 34lb. was lately taken out of the pond of Castle Ashby, and sent by the Marquis of Northampton as a present to the King.

# Original Communications.

## EFFECTS OF SEDUCTION.

Dear Sir—The melancholy end of poor Helen Jewett, notwithstanding she belonged to that miserable and degraded class of beings, whom society have driven beyond the pale of sympathy, has produced a painful sensation everywhere. It is to be hoped this *bloody tragedy* will cause more than one heartless villain to pause in his mad career, and weigh well the consequences, ere he blasts with eternal infamy some fond, confiding, helpless victim.

Helen Jewett was no ordinary woman. Beautiful, with talents of a rare order, richly cultivated, she might have been the "life and light" of the first circles, but for the wily machinations of an unprincipled scoundrel. If there be a hell on earth, it is to be hoped he enjoys it, to an unenviable degree. Some men of the present day, however, are so lost to shame, and callous to every honorable feeling as to exult at a triumb over female innocence; and when the number of being whom the lost victim drags down with her, is greatest—the prouder is he of his victory. It has been my misfortune to witness the unfeeling conduct of a wretch, who by the "pledge of vows too well believed" ruined one of the loveliest of God's creatures, leaving her to feed upon

"The heart-sick faintness of hope delayed."

In 18— I retuned from the far west after an absence of some five years. I reached my native place after a long and painful journey having been detained twenty odd days on the road by a violent attack of fever. Shortly after my return I attended the wedding of my brother, and there amidst an open blaze of brilliant, fashionable beauty beheld for the first time ——— ———, whose dazzling loveliness at once pointed her out as the "star of that goodly company." She was then in her sixteenth year and had just finished an education, upon which no cost had been spared. Her elegant and fascinating manners won the hearts of all who knew her, and her beauty was the theme of conversation with the old and young. Gracefully formed, with a pretty ankle and Cinderella foot, swimming through the dance, she resembled some fair being wafted from the upper sphere. Her eyes were neither blue nor hazel, but something between both. Her hair was neither light nor dark nor auburn, but a beautiful mingling of the three shades—her pouting, cherry lips showed off to great advantage the most beautiful set of teeth—a snow white forehead, rosy cheeks and delicate ears furnished the most faultless face I have ever gazed upon. The world seemed bright before her—with no wish unsatisfied—the idol of her friends, (mother or father she had none living, and had been adopted when a mere child by one of the first ladies of the land,) the future ought to have been without one dark cloud to mar her happiness.

I returned to the west—letters from home informed me that she was to be married to ———, a handsome young man of a good family. A year rolled round—still the marriage had not taken place. Hints were thrown out that all was not right; but who could believe any man could be so deep a villain. Alas! it was true—the birth of a child betrayed her secret and she is now thrown upon the cold charity of an unfeeling world. But the seducer, what has been his fate? I encountered him in a large city in the west—the very pink of elegance and fashion; and if ever I enjoyed a moment it was when I publickly proclaimed him a villain. Society at once cut him, and he sneaked off to find a better theatre for his villainies. Again I encountered him, and again he fled. He has finally run off with and married a lady of *supposed wealth*. He was blooming in great style this winter in Washington—seemingly forgetful that he had been the destroyer of a lovely female, who is perhaps at this time dragging out a miserable existence, when but for him she would now be moving in the first circles.

Truly yours, N.

## THE CANADIAN THEATRES.

*To the Editor of the New-York Spirit of the Times:—*

Sir: It is with reluctance that I appear before the public in any other than my professional capacity, but as my affairs have been made the subject of discussion in some of the New-York papers, I hope I shall be forgiven if I endeavor to prevent the spread of an impression which an article in a late number of The Albion has occasioned.

The paragraph referred to informs the public, that Messrs. Ward & Dinmore have leased the Montreal Theatre, and open it in June next: and the editor "regrets to learn that the same theatre has been let for the month of May to another person, by which means a part of the novelty will be taken away." "Much," he continues, "as Messrs. Ward & Dinmore have a right to complain in this instance, it has not dampened their spirits:" &c.

Of course, 't is of me they complain, and as a just complaint implies a wrong inflicted, I find an opinion gaining ground, that these gentlemen have sustained an injury at my hands. I owe it to myself and friends promptly to check such an inference, and in order to this, a statement of the facts will be necessary. Upwards of a year ago, I leased the Montreal and Quebec Theatres, for the summer of 1835. The opening of those theatres was then considered a rash proceeding. All the managers who had the temerity to take a company to Canada, had hopelessly failed. Mr. De Camp, a frugal and enterprising man, had made repeated efforts to establish the drama in Montreal and Quebec, and when he abandoned the project in despair, it was thought that no successor would renew his fruitless labors. The theatres had remained closed upwards of two years, when I leased them, and under circumstances of singular misfortune, I succeeded in placing Canadian Theatricals on a better footing than they had for some time maintained.

Presuming no one would envy me the doubtful profits arising from these remote theatres, I considered them as sufficiently secured to me, and began to form engagements with stars, and others, for the next summer season; but on my arrival in New-York, from New-Orleans, in February last, I learnt with surprise that Mr. Ward had leased both houses. I soon found this to be incorrect, and anxious to fulfil the engagements I had formed, I opened a negotiation for the Montreal building, for May, and engaged that of Quebec for the summer.

You, sir, became entangled in an error on this subject, and have not yet got out of it. On examing The Albion from which you last week quoted, you will find that the editor speaks of Montreal only. He does not assert that Mr. Ward has any thing to do with Quebec. I am at present the *sole* lessee of the Quebec Theatre.

Now let me ask the editor of The Albion *who* has the right to complain in this affair. I had considered myself in undisturbed possession of Theatres which I had opened at a time when no one else would venture so perilous a step. The liberality of the public enabled me to impart a character of theatrical solvency to the Province, and I had a right to hope that the success of the ensuing season would have remunerated me for the experiment of the last. 'T was well known that I intended to continue my Canadian operations; and during my absence on a professional tour to the South, one of the Theatres was, as it were, wrested out of my hands! And yet, The Albion says, Mr. Ward has "a right to complain" that, by anticipating him in Montreal, I detract from the novelty he intends to present.

I am, Sir,
Your ob't. servant, C. A. LOGAN.

Philadelphia, April 20th, 1836.

## WILD SPORTS OF THE WEST.

*Extract of a Letter to the Editor from a retired Officer of the U. S. Army.*

Buffalo Hunting.—This is a thrilling, spirit stirring amusement when first commenced, but soon grows "stale, flat, and unprofitable." Imagine yourself in a field of some ten or twelve thousand acres, with from three to five hundred wild steers therein, and authorized to kill and slay. For two or three hours you would be delighted, but the moment the wire edge wore off, you would be heartily tired. Buffaloes are hunted on horseback. The guns which can be used most advantageously are short rifles, carrying an ounce ball. The horseman rides alongside of a *buffalo* and fires,—his horse immediately dashes off at right angles, to avoid *him*, as they are very dangerous when badly wounded. The Indians shoot them with arrows, and such is their *skill*, they will send an arrow through a buffalo bull. The tongue and udder of the cow are the best parts for eating. They have been driven back from the settlements. In 1817 they were plenty in the northern part of Arkansas, now there are none nearer than the neighborhood of the "Cross Timbers," a distance of two or three hundred miles,—unless, perchance some few on the waters of the "false Washaita."

Bear Hunting. This is the sport of sports. And while it affords pleasure' is profitable. The oil readily brings one dollar per gallon: and an *old he*, or a *barren she* will turn out a large quantity of oil. They are hunted with dogs, so well trained, they will run over the fresh scent of an old buck, without deigning to notice it; but let them pass a bear's tack not more than 15 hours old, and you will hear all sorts of noises. When they bounce him, there is such a "getting up stairs," that it requires both hands to hold a man's hat on. And then to see the "leather stockings" as they rush past on their cut-hame'd ponies, whooping and hallowing like so many young devils just let loose, scorning black-jacks and green briars, and occasionally giving touches of horsemanship which would throw *Stickney* in the shade. If, perchance, Bruin gets to a cane-brake, then you see fun—a thousand York militia on training day, cant't begin to make such a noise as he does with the cane. The dogs suffer on such occasions, for warm and excited with the chace, they acquire a "Dutch courage" which is sure to get them in a *tight place;* for Bruin *hugs* mighty hard, and then the way be boxes is a caution. I rather think the "*skientificks*" would find him a hard customer. But alas, poor Bruin is doomed to die—a shot from a' long rifle of the "*kill deer*" pattern, soon fixes him for slow travelling. Wo betide the dog that embraces him in death; his last hug being a perfect *rib smasher*. The *fleece* is then taken off with the hide. *It* is sometimes eight inches thick. Bruin is very partial to *hogmeat*, and not being *nice* he takes it *raw*. He is more cruel and barbarous than a *Seminole*. I have known him to eat into the *hollow* of a hog before *killing* it.

Truly yours, N.

*To the Editor of the New-York Spirit of the Times:—*

Virginia, April 20th, 1836.

Dear Sir: Enclosed are some trifles, which, if you think well of, you will please publish. What say you to the result of the great Southern match! Only think of 7,44! Poor Argyle! he has made many a fellow swear a big oath: and the way that the Old Napoleon is out $5,000 for a third of him, and $5,000 more, his interest in the bet, is *fun to nobody*. He will get it back, or break a trace.

## SCRAPS.

### THE WAY TO KILL A POP EMMONS' POET.

G. C. P——, Esq., a talented member of the last Virginia legislature, had, as clerk in his store, a young man whose poetical effusions sadly annoyed his friends. On a certain occasion, he *concocted* a couple of lines, which he imagined would place him far above any poet of modern times, and to insure their being seen by G. C. P., he placed them on the counter. Below then are the lines, with the answer written on the spur of the moment:

> *Beside* the dark *morass* of time we stand;
> In we plunge, and are wafted to the other strand.
>
> *Beside* himself the writer of these lines must surely be,
> *More ass* than him I ne'er would wish to see.

Dull of apprehension.—*Stop* that cow.
I have got no *stopper*.
*Head* her.
Her *head* is on the right end.
*Turn* her.
Her *skin* is on the right side.
Damn it! *speak* to her.
*Good morning, Mrs. Cow.*

Slightly Milky.—A. C. B——, Esq., of Louisville, Kentucky, a talented and witty gentleman, (as Prentice, of the Journal, can testify), *perpetrated* the following brilliant pun. A young lawyer of L., remarkable for his eccentricities and fine sayings, had drawn a little knot around him, at a large party, when Miss H., a great belle, joined them. She immediately asked what the young lawyer had been saying: some one replied, that he had just taken a flight to the Heavens. "Do pray," said she, "allow me to accompany you in your next flight." "You had better not, Miss," said A. C. B., "for he will certainly leave you in the '*milky way!*'"

Some game is best hunted without dogs.—"Can you catch them *without a dog?*" asked G. W. S——t, of Arkansas, of a man that was combing his head with a fine tooth comb.

Truly yours, N.

## IMPORTED VALENTINE—BREEDING, ETC.

To the Editor of the New York Spirit of the Times.

At a time when the attention of the breeder is particularly directed to the many Stallions recently imported, the blood of imported Valentine, according to the English Stud Book, is entitled to more consideration than very many, whose memoirs have been put forth, in all the sporting periodicals of the day. I saw Valentine, when he stood in Maryland some years since, under all the disadvantages of not having had more than half a dozen thorough-bred mares put to him, and the produce of which were never tried. Valentine, although he "stands high on the leg," is a horse, otherwise of "high form" and much finish; his tout ensemble is commanding. Valentine was got by Magistrate—Camillus—Hambletonian—King Fergus—Eclipse. So much for the paternal line. Valentine's dam was Miss Forrester by Diamond—he by Highflyer; her grand dam by Alexander, who was got by Eclipse. Alexander was out of a Sweet William mare—Sweet William by Sypher, out of Miss Roan by Cade—Madam by Bloody Buttocks, out of a sister to Matchem's dam—Sypher by Squirt, who got Marske, &c. &c.

If Valentine's pedigree is not quite as *fashionable* as some of our recent importations, it is as rich as any, in all the valuable crosses that have been held in esmation in England, for the last half century. The three *most* approved English crosses, all centre in him. The Herod, the Eclipse, and the Matchem. "Miss Forrester, afterwards Forrester Lass, out of Valentine's dam, by Filho da Puta, was *a very good runner*. She won but two races before she was five years old; but after that age, she won twenty-seven races, and among them several King's plates four mile heats. At five years old she was beaten by Autocrat, four mile heats, for the King's guineas, at Litchfield." *Vide* Turf Register, vol. 6, p. 41.

The first consideration that should engage the mind of the breeder in the selection of a stallion, is the purity of his blood; the second is, whether the cross will suit? Is it sufficiently remote? not proximate in the degrees of consanguinity? These preliminary matters being adjusted, the stallion of the highest reputation, is the one who has distinguished himself on the turf, and also in the stud, as the progenitor of runners—for then, the chances of a breeder's getting runners are greatly increased; but the mere fact of a stallion's being of the purest blood, and his being ever successful on the turf, does not give "assurance doubly sure" that he will get runners. In England the converse of this proposition has been strikingly illustrated more than once. "Blank and old England were sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of the little Hartley mare; the former was a stallion of deservedly high repute, but a very midding racer, while the latter proved an indifferent stallion but a truly good runner. Lath and Cade were by the same Arabians both out of Roxan; the former a racer of the first order, but as a stallion much below the mark; the latter scarcely to be called a runner, but as a stallion ranking high indeed." Vide English Sporting Magazine 1828. Jigg (a son of the Byerly Turk,) was sire of Partner, the best racer of his time, and as fine a stallion as ever was bred in the kingdom, though it is well known that Jigg was a common country stallion in Lincolnshire, until Partner was 6 years old. Again, old Traveller, a son of Partner, served only indifferent mares for a long time, and those principally galloways, but some of his get running in form, a few well bred mares were sent to him—still he was thought little of, till Dainty, Daisy and Squirrel appeared. Take also Sprightly by Cade, who, when 17 years old, was sold, to a miller for 10 guineas. The running of Pyrrhus however, induced Mr. Swinburn to repurchase the old horse at an advance of two guineas. Ten days after, Lord Bolingbroke offered 500 guineas, which Mr. Swinburn declined." The cases cited go to show, that the judicious breeder should not extend his views beyond the relation of cause and effect. Let him then not travel out of the practical philosophy of the subject. Let him hold this truth to be self-evident that a stallion who has proved himself the progenitor of runners, will more *probably* get runners, than an untried stallion of equal purity of lineage, and that one untried stallion, is no better than another of equal form and blood, although one may have been a runner and the other not.

Perhaps I may be told by some superficial observers, that runners, when put in the stud, have got *more* runners than those who have never distinguished themselves on the turf. This is true; but the *reason* is to found in their having *more* good mares. Taplin, in descanting upon this subject, says that "Old Marsk who was a most capital runner of his time, covered in Windsor Forest as low as a half a guinea a mare, before Eclipse made his appearance on the turf—then his price was enhanced to fifty guineas, and though much advanced in years, he productd many winners, *when the selection of mares became so much in his favor.*"

Most of the stallions which have been imported into this country, within the last few years, have been undistinquished in the stud. I have no recollection that any of them stood in England higher than 10 guineas, ($50) or that their get had proved winners of the St. Leger or Derby. Ten guineas is the highest price (unless for a select number) paid in England, for the services of an *untried* stallion in the stud, although of the most fashionable blood. Some stand as low as one guinea. The English breeders understand this matter perfectly well. The parade of a pompous pedigree does not catch their guineas. They calculate the chances of successful breeding, and are only willing to pay in the ratio in which they preponderate. Emilius, the sire of Priam, stood at only 10 or 12 guineas in 1830. When Priam and other winners of his get, made their appearance on the turf, his price was advanced to 40 guineas by subscription. Tranby only stood at 10 sovereigns in England—in the United States $75; Chateau Margeaux 10 guineas—in the United States $75—Richard 5 guineas—in the United States $50; Spectre, the sire of Apparition, stood as low as 3 guineas—in the United States Apparition stands at $30; agreeably to the foregoing summary of prices in England and the United States, it will be perceived that the breeder pays for the services of a horse of the same grade in this country, from fifty to one hundred per cent more than the breeder in England; neither the "Rhyme nor reason" of which is apparent to the intelligent mind. In England the profits of a stallion are less at the *same price* than in this country, the expenses there being greater than here of keeping a stallion per annum.

A MARYLAND BREEDER.

## CRIM. CON. IN HIGH LIFE.

We have elsewhere expressed our disapprobation of a journal thrusting upon the notice of its readers the private vices of Noble Lords and their Ladies, whether Whigs or Tories—at the same time admitting that, when these persons rendered themselves amenable to public observation, the severest strictures were justifiable. A case of the latter description occurred in the Court of King's Bench on Monday. The plaintiff was Lord Langford, whose name has been frequently before the public in no very creditable form, and the defendant was Mr. Barrett, a young man of college education, who had been selected by his Lordship as the family tutor of his son, and the ground of action was an alleged criminal conversation between Lady Langford and this Mr. Barrett. It appeared from the details of the case, that Lady Langford, on her marriage with Lord Langford, was faultless in person and manners; but that, nevertheless, his Lordship neglected her, and carried on a disgraceful intercourse with females of disreputable character in Dublin and elsewhere; a discovery which, from anonymous letters sent to her, Lady Langford was enabled to make: and one witness proved that the "happy pair" came home one night covered with mud, the lady stating that she had dragged his Lordship out of an improper house, where he had been visiting a lady. At this period Mr. Barrett, whose appearance and manners were prepossessing, was introduced to the house, and it was remarked that Lady Langford paid him particular attentien. Lord Langford was forewarned of the risk which he ran in permitting such a young man to be the companion of his wife; but he disregarded the hints given, and left them constantly together, praising his wife to Mr. Barrett, calling his attention to the beauty of her hair and her portrait, and giving him Lord Byron's works to read to her, and "amuse her the best way he could." At this period, Lady L. and Mr. B. were seen passing from the bedrooms of each other in their dressing gowns. At length, Mr. Barrett, for some cause, quarrelled with the lady, and quitted her house. He fled from her, and came to England. She followed him to the neighborhood in which his freinds lived, made up the quarrel, and they agreed to meet again in London. A separation took place between Lord Langford and his wife, and after this Lady Langford took a cottage at Brompton, and engaged lodgings for Mr. Barrett in the neighborhood, where they were in the habit of constantly visiting each other. Here Mr. Barrett, became alarming ill, and was attended constantly by Lady Langford, who paid him all the attentions which were usually performed by a nurse, even to those of an indelicate nature. She washed his face and neck, brought him every description of luxury, paid his rent, and would sit for hours watching him in his sleep. During these visits she quarrelled with him, locked the door, tore his hair from his head, and otherwise vented her anger. He expressed a wish that she should not be admitted to his presence, and complained of her violence; she took away his watch, clothes, and shirts, which she said she had purchased for him; and said the watch had been the cause of her separation from Lord Langford. "The falling out of lovers was the renewal of love," however, and they became reconciled, although Mr. Barrett said, "he would not marry her for the national debt." On one occasion she had a child about ten months old brought into the room, and called him a villian because he would not notice his child. From these circumstances the criminal intercourse was collected. On the part of the defendant there was no attempt to deny the "gentle imputation;" but, then, it was argued that Lord Langford by his own conduct and profligacy had induced the fall of his wife, and had disentitled himself to anything in the shape of damages. Evidence was called to prove that he visited and lived with females of disreputable character, and that he had been seen in a bath with one of these, a woman whom he professed his intention to marry, it he got a divorce. It was also proved by a Mr. Gathan, that he had offered Barrett a post obit of £10,000 if he would suffer judgment to go by default, and confess the adultery. Attempts were made to invalidate the testimony of the witnesses for the defence, but in vain. It also appeared that in 1832 Lord Langford brought a similar action, but withdrew the record. We have thus given the main features of this disgraceful case, in which it would be difficult to say who was most to blame, the Lady, the Lord, or the defendant. The Jury, however, marked their sense of the character of the action, by estimating the *Damages* of Lord Langford at *One Shilling!* Comment is unnecessary upon such a case; but when our aristocracy set such examples of *virtue* and *honor*, and exhibit them with such unblushing effrontery in our courts of justice, with what grace can our Magistrates sentence sinners in the humbler classes for offences immeasurably less disgusting to the silent system and the treadmill? No doubt the main object of this experiment was the desire of Lord Langford to obtain a divorce—happily in this respect his Lordship will be disappointed. It is a maxim in our Consistorial Courts, that folks seeking such remedies must appear with "clean hands," and it is needless to say that all the soap and water in the King's dominions would not reduce his Lordship's digits to that condition.

Bell's Life in London.

Fox-Hunting in Ireland.—The "throw off" of the Island hounds on Wednesday week being at Mount George, the "field" was limited, but those who did appear were of the true sort. There being no find here, away they slapped on for Corrigrua Hill. This being drawn blank, they descended into the plantations of Ballymore, from whence a fox really game broke, and after trying the different sewers on this much improved demesne, then away for the rocks of Corrigrua; but finding the doors here closed, he traversed, and took the flats between Ballymore and Medop Hall, the hounds rushing in such a torrent at his heels, that he was compelled to forego his usual haunts and run for life before the wind. Upon the top of Boley Hill were we planted, and from this easy eminence could calmly view the fox hunting storm that then wildly, yet majestically, rolled beneath us. "Who is he," said we audibly to ourselves, "that, solus in his glory, now so finely stretches that noble white horse to the hounds?" "Don't you know him?" asked a countrymen, forming one of a ragged group that stood to our right. In ecstacy at his style of going, again we repeated, "Who is he?" "That," cried our quandam acquaintance, "is Ould Boulton, of Island, and though he is after cursing me till Poll won't know me when I go home, still more power to his elbow! By the tarlin man, he's licking 'em all!" The road offering facilities for further observation, we now shifted our position, and though it required considerable exertion on our part, yet were we amply repaid by being enabled to have a satisfactory view of this interesting scene to its termination between Gorey and Tara Hill, after a run of about ten miles, over an evidently fine scenting country, but requiring blood and bone to go it with the fox hounds. Amongst those who followed in the line of the spirited master we noticed the Messrs. Carey, Bolton, jun., Rudd, and Tom Donohue. As usual upon such occasions there were several mishaps, but no bones broken. While the hounds were regaling themselves on poor reynard's flesh, and some had just begun to quarrel about his bones, we cast our eye a little to the left, where lay a Nimrod, clothed in scarlet, himself and horse floundering in a swamp, to the utter unconcern of all others; however, we had the pleasure to see him clear of his difficulties, without any injury other than that of being obliged to content himself, for a long ride, with his boots and breeches full of cold water. Wexford Independent.

Shooting Challenge to the World.—A gentlemam in Paris challenges the sporting world to the following feat, for a thousand francs:—To shoot with a double-barrelled gun at two birds, immediately after which to run a quarter of a mile, during which time the guns to be re-loaded, and again discharged at two other birds that shall also have been prepared—thus shooting at two birds and running a quarter of a mile alternately. He who kills the most birds in two hours to be the winner of the match. It must be observed, that the parties are at liberty to fire and start as often as they please within the time. The money is ready in the hands of Mr. T. Bryan, at the Shooting-ground in the Tivoli Garden at Paris.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF

1835

# ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, FOR 1735.

Yrs. old. — No. of Prizes.

### GOT BY ACTÆON.

4 Bella, Sir J. Boswell's, 56 at Liverpool, and 50 at Caledonian Hunt - 2
3 Burletta, Mr. Jaques's, 100 at Catterick Bridge, 56 at Newcastle, 45 at Stockton, the gold cup at Richmond, and 50 at Carlisle - 5
2 Ch. f. Lord Kelbourne's, 240 at Caledonian Hunt - 1
4 General Chasse, Sir J. Boswell's, the two Tradesmen's cups and a Stand cup at Liverpool, 310 at Manchester, the Manor Borough cups at Newton - 6
3 Grog, Mr. Birch's 30l. 10s. at Hedgeford - 1
3 Margarette, Mr. Meiklan's 150 and 60 at Newcastle - 2
4 Morpeth, Mr. Dawson's, 80 at Manchester and 50 at York - 2
3 The Stag, Mr. G. Crompton's, 160 at Catterick Bridge, the King's plate and 50 at Newcastle, the King's plate at Liverpool, the King's plate at Lancaster, 60 at the Pottery, and 50 at Caledonian Hunt - 7

### ALBANY.

6 Baronet, Mr. Campbell's, 10 and 100 at Caledonian Hunt - 2

### YOUNG ALEXANDER.

5 Ch. g. Mr. Rowley's, 35 at Bishop's Castle - 1

### ASTBURY.

4 B. g. Mr. Hughes's, 52 at Shrewsbury - 1

### ASTROLOGER.

4 Enville, Lord Grey's, 70 at Chester - 1

### AUTOCRAT.

3 Gr. f. Mr. Birch's, 50 at Liverpool - 1

### BANKER.

3 Cymro, Mr. Nanney's, 80 and 93 at Manchester - 2
5 Scrivener, Captain Williamson's 25 at Stockbridge - 1
3 Usury, Mr. Mostyn's, 110 at Chester, 140 and 110 at Liverpool, 100 at Wrexam, the Mostyn stakes, a piece of plate, &c. and 50 at Holywell - 7

### BARYTES.

4 Wallington, Mr. G. Delme's, the silver cup, &c. and 20 at Bath - 2

### BATTLEDORE.

3 Denhall, Sir T. Stanley's, 75 at Chester and 30 at Holywell - 2
3 Equator, Mr. W. Turner's, 100 at Newton - 1
5 La Grace, Sir T. Stanley's, 65 at Oswestry - 1
2 Maid of Wirral, Sir T. Stanley's, 150 at Chester - 1
4 Pharold, Sir T. Stanley's, 60 at Wolverhampton - 1

### BEDLAMITE.

2 Ch. f. Mr. Monro's, at Compromise at Newmarket - ½
4 B. g. Mr. Tomes's, 50 at Buxton and 50 at Leicester - 2
4 Daffodil, Mr. Mott's, 65 at Stourbridge - 1
3 Fury, Mr. E. Peel's, 40l. 15s. at Hedgeford - 1
2 Hoax, Col. Peel's, The Hopeful stakes and 40 at Newmarket - 2
2 Madcap, Mr. Gardnor's, 100 at Ascot - 1
5 Nonsense, Col. Peel's, 50 at Newmarket, 60 at Epsom, and 50 at Ascot; Lord Egremont's, a cup at Goodwood, 50 at Doncaster, half a plate and the King's plate at Newmarket - 6½
4 Noodle, Mr. E. Peel's, 70 at Newton, the gold cup and King's plate at Nottingham, a gold cup at the Pottery, 75 at Warwick, 50 at Lichfield, and 55 at Shrewsbury - 7
2 Pepper, Mr. Edwards's, 40 at Newmarket - 1
2 Water-nymph, Lord Stradbroke's, 34 at Swaffham - 1
2 Wingfield, Mr. E. Peel's, 40 at Newcastle - 1

### BENEDICT (son of Whalebone.)

3 Kate Kearney, Mr. Pettit's, 50 at Ipswich, 50 at 45 at Huntingdon - 3

### BEN LEDI.

2 Wizard, Lord Eglinton's, 50 at Edinburgh - 1

### BIZARRE.

4 Dacre, Mr. Greville's, the Brighton stakes at Brighton - 1
3 Mousetrap, Gen. Grosvenor's, 70 at Newmarket - 1
5 Nike, Mr. Forster's, 105 at Pytchley Hunt, 100 at Oxford, 70 at Leicester, 50 at Walstall, 41 at Rugeley, and a 100 at Worcester - 6

### BLACKLOCK.

4 Bardolph, Mr. E. Peel's, 50 at Burton-on-Trent - 1
4 Busbastes, Duke of Rutland's, 40 at Newmarket, Col. Peel's, 50 at Huntingdon and 50 at Newmarket - 3
4 Buccaneer, Mr. F. R. Price's, 50 at Wolverhampton, 85 at Holywell, and 75 at Worcester - 3
4 Ch. F. Mr. Singleton's, 50 at Holderness Hunt - 1
4 Haldon, Mr. Whaley's, 32 at Swansea and a stake at Aberystwith; Mr. Harris's, 45 at Bath
3 Mamsel Otz, Mr. Watt's, 50 at York - 1

### BRUTANDORF.

3 Caroline, Mr. Marson's, 60 at Doncaster - 1
5 Carnby, Mr. Herbert's, the Wiltshire stakes and 50 at Salisbury 120 at Southampton, and 120 at Weymouth - 4

### BURGUNDY.

Roulette, Mr. Fairlie's, a stake at Caledodian Hunt - 1

### BUSTARD (son of Castrel.)

3 Observatory, Sir M. Wood's, 40 at Newmarket; Mr. Pettit's, 50 at Ipswich - 2

### BUZZARD.

4 Bentley, Gen. Yates's, 1600 at Newmarket; Mr. Goring's 35 at Epsom - 2
4 Partridge, Mr. Houldsworth's, 40 at Clifton - 1

### CADIZ.

3 Forward, Mr. Herbert's, 70 and 45 at Salisbury - 2
5 Smuggler, Mr. Farquarson's, 36 at Blandford - 1

### CAIN.

5 Barney Bodkin, Mr. Harris's, 75 and 58 at Swansea, and 56 at Aberystwith - 3
3 Castaway, Col. Peel's, 50, 30, 81l. 15s. and 50 at Newmarket - 4
4 Donald, Mr. Bristow's, 140 at Coventry - 1
4 Languid, Mr. Bristow's, the Somersetshire stakes at Bath, the gold cup at Cheltenham, the cup at Warwick, and 110 at Abingdon - 4
5 Languish, Lord Wilton's, 50 at York, 70 and 100 at Heaton Park - 3
6 Lucy, Mr. B. King's, 50 at Manchester, 85 at Ludlow, the Wolv. stakes at Wolverhampton, 45 at Warwick, and the two cups at Oswestry - 6
5 Uncle Toby, Mr. J. H. Peel's, 165 at Bath and 50 at Gloucester - 2

### CALEB QUOTEM.

5 Shepherdess, Mr. Salkeld's, 30 gs. at Penrith - 1

### CAMEL.

3 Burden, Mr. W. Edward's; a compromise of 350, 70 and 80 at Newmarket - 2½
3 Cyrus, Mr. E. Peel's, 50 at Stafford and 20 at Burton-on-Trent - 2
3 Hester, Mr. Mills's, 200 at Newmarket - 1
3 The Glama, Sir M. Wood's, 25 and 100 at Newmarket - 2
2 Swallow, Mr. Mills's, 60 at Epsom; Col. Peel's, 100 and 40 at Newmarket - 9
4 Touchstone, Lord Westminster's, the Stand cup at Chester, the gold candelabrum at Doncaster, two cups at Heaton Park, 30 and 100 at Holywell - 5

### YOUNG CAMILLUS.

4 Ann, Mr. Walmsley's, a stake at Bishop's Castle - 1

### CANTEEN.

5 Cadger, Mr. Balfour's, a piece of plate at Cupar - 1

### CARDINAL PUFF.

5 The Pontiff, Mr. Maley's 50 at Cottesford - 1

### CANNON BALL.

Cydonia, Mr. Pittman's, 55 and a hurdle stake a Canterbury - 2

### CATTON.

4 Aratus, Mr. Robert's, 45 and 50 at Bridgenorth - 2
3 B. c. Duke of Rutland's, 70 and 100 at Newmarket - 2
8 The Chancellor, Mr. Beecher's, the King's plate, for hunters, at Ascot; Mr. Tobin's, twice 45 at Hampton - 3
7 Contest, Mr. Ramsey's, the Eglinton cup at Ayr - 1
3 Mundig, Mr. Bowes's, the Derby stakes at Epsom and 600 at Doncaster - 2
2 Zora, Mr. B. King's, 30 at Walsal - 1

### CENTAUR.

5 Vixen, Mr. Standwell's, 43 at Stamford - 1

### CHAMPION.

7 Donnington, Mr. Ongley's 65 at Cheltenham and 40 at Burton-on-Trent - 2

### CHANCELLOR [son of Haphazard.]

4 My Lady, Mr. Wadlow's, a stake at Knighton and 50 at Wenlock - 2

### CHATEAU MARGAUX.

2 Br. c. Lord Egremont's, 50 at Epsom - 1
3 Levity, Mr. Halloway's, 50 at Chelmsford - 1
4 Marcian, Mr. Ridsdale's, 65 at Epsom - 1

### COCK-A-WHOOP.

Trumpeter, Mr. Campbell's, the Cav. stakes at Northallerton - 1

### THE COLONEL.

2 Ceta, Lord Exeter's, 200 at Ascot and 125 at Stamford - 2
2 Heiress, Mr. Shard's, 270 at Winchester and 50 at Egham - 2
2 Lieutenant, Mr. Greville's, 100 and 25 at Newmarket - 2
2 Post-haste, Mr. E. Peel's, 150 and 50 at Newmarket, and 200 at Ascot - 3

### COMUS.

4 Birdlime, Mr. Mostyn's, the Tradesmen's plate at Chester, the Shrigley cup at Newton, 90 at Liverpool, the gold cup at Knutsford, 40 at Burton-on-Trent, 100 at Doncaster, 40, 45, and 20 at Holywell - 9
6 Cecilia, Mr. Finch's, the Hampshire stakes at Winchester - 1
5 Jenny Wren, Mr. Bishop's, 55 at Tunbridge Wells and 65 at Barnet - 2
4 Mr. Merryman, Mr. Bower's, the cup stakes at Beverley - 1

### CONFEDERATE.

3 The General, Mr. Marston's, 50 at Malton, 75 and 45 at Beverley - 3

### CONSERVATOR (son of Phantom.)

Patriot, Sir J. Boswell's, 50 at Caledonian Hunt - 1

### CORINTHIAN.

6 Ch. g. Mr. Patterson's, 27 at Dumfries - 1
4 Masetto, Sir J. Boswell's, 65 and 60 at Liverpool - 2

### CORRECTOR.

6 Kendal, Mr. Gough's, 115 and 37 at Haverfordwest - 2

### CYDNUS.

4 Little Rover, Mr. Lambden's, a stake at Pytchley Hunt, 30 at Croxton Park, and 55 at Epsom - 3
6 Ro. g. Mr. Painter's, 60 at Shrewsbury - 1

### DARDANUS.

5 Br. h. Mr. H. Clarke's, a purse, &c. at Warwick - 1

### DEFENCE.

3 Challenger, Mr. Hobson's, 35 and 45 at Gloucester - 2
3 Ch. f. Mr. Sadler's, 88 at Devizes - 2
2 Tipple Cider, Mr. Fox's, 120 at Bibury and 250 at Stockbridge - 1
3 Tutela, Mr. Page's, 35 at Shiffnal - 1

### DINMONT.

Blackwood, Mr. Hill's, the Welham silver cup at Malton - 1

### DOCTOR SYNTAX.

2 Bee's-wing, Mr. Orde's, the Champagne stakes at Doncaster, and 100 at Richmond - 2
4 Lilly of the Valley, Mr. Orde's, 37 and 50 at Morpeth - 2
8 The Pilot, Mr. Walker's, 35 at Kelso, 45 at Newcastle, 45 at Perth, and 45 at Dumfries - 4

### DOCTOR FAUSTUS.

2 Count D'Orsay, Mr. Phillipson's, 45 at Cheltenham - 1

### EASTGROVE.

3 Woodbine, Mr. Peyton's, a whip, &c. at Dorchester - 1

### EDMUND.

3 Colubra, Captain B. Davies's, 70 and 65 at Carmarthen - 2
3 Trim, Mr. J. H. Peel's, 125 at Epsom, the Gloucestershire stakes and 85 at Cheltenham' 75 and 40 at Warwick - 5
2 Worcester, Mr. Thorne's, 50 at Leominster and 80 at Brecon - 2

### ELEPHANT.

5 Elephantine, Mr. Perkin's, 50 at Leicester - 1

### EMILIUS.

3 Ægon and Balance, Duke of Grafton's, 100 at Newmarket - 1
3 B. c. Sir L. Glyn's, 30 at Clifton - 1
2 B. f. Mr. Houldsworth's, 80 at Nottingham - 1
3 Bucephalia, Mr. Thornhill's, 550 at Newmarket - 1
3 Cajeput, Lord Lichfield's, the Burghley stakes at Stamford - 1
2 Ch. f. Mr. Turnee's, a compromise at Newmarket - ½
3 Clarionet, Duke of Grafton's, half a plate and fifty at Newmarket - 1½
3 Coriolanus, Mr. Ridsdale's, 1300 at Doncaster and 145 at Heaton Park - 2
3 Friar Tuck, Mr. Nanney's, 70 at Chester and 50 at Nhwton - 2
5 Glenlee, Mr. Seffert's, 40 at Pinner - 1
3 Ibrahim, Mr. Pettit's, 150 and 50 at Newmarket - 2
3 Lentulus, Mr. Haywood's, 60 at Stafford, 60 at Stourbridge, 45 at Shrewsbury, 45, 40, and 50 at Walsall, and 40 at Rugeley - 7
3 Lepida, Mr. Webb's, 50 at Bedford - 1
2 Marmalade, Mr. Greville's, 50 at Newmarket - 1
2 Menas, Mr. Pettit's, 25 at Newmarket - 1
4 Nimble, Mr. Forth's, 50 at Ascot. - 1
3 Nosegay, Mr. Rogers's, 65 at Epsom; Greatrex's, the city bowl, &c. at Salisbury - 2
3 Orpheus, Duke of Grafton's, 50 at Newmarket - 1
3 Paulus, Colonel Peel's, 300 and 350 at Newmarket - 2
3 Perrot, Lord Verulam's, 250 at Newmarket - 1
4 Plenipotentiary, Mr. Baston's, the Craven stakes, 50, and the Port stakes at Newmarket - 3
3 Preserve, Mr. Greville's, the 1000 gs. stakes at Newmarket' the Drawing Room stakes, 100 and 300 at Goodwood - 4
3 Tullia, Mr. Houldsworth's, 50 and 60 at Nottingham - 2
2 Waverer, Colonel Peel's, 50 at Newmarket - 1

### EUSTON.

4 Mirth, Captain B. Davies's, 50 at Tenbury - 1

### ERYX.

6 March, Mr. W. Baker's, 50 at St. Albans - 1

### FALCON.

6 Falconbridge, Lord Derby's, 75 at Chester - 1

### FENCER.

Vivan, Capt. Lamb's, a cup and 50 at Warwick, 50 and 45 at Bath, 50 and 45 at Bibury, 25 at Stockbridge, 65 at Winchester, a stake at Southampton, 40 at Leicester, and two hunter's stakes at Liverpool - 12

### FIGARO.

3 Ch. g. Mr. Cooper's, 20 at Newmarket - 1
4 Forester, Mr. Carfrae's, 50 at Cupar and 70 at Caledonian Hunt - 2
4 Her Ladyship, Mr. Richardson's, 57l. 10s. at Knutsford - 1
4 Isaac, Mr. Darling's, a piece of plate at Liverpool, and 75 at Worcester - 2
3 Mozart, Mr. Boyce's, 50 at Newmarket - 1
8 The Barber, Sir J. Boswell's, 60 at Liverpool - 1
4 The Count, Mr. S. L. Fox's, 105 at York, 170 and 100 at Stockton, and the Port stakes at Pontefract - 4
6 The Prince, Mr. Dawson's, 40 at the Pottery - 1

### FILHO DA PUTA.

3 B. c. Col. Peel's, 150 and 40 at Newmarket - 2
2 Brooklanh, Captain Williamson's, 80 at Clifton and 135 at Salisbury - 2
5 Bridegroom, Mr. Painter's, 60 at Shrewsbury - 1
3 Chatterbon, Mr. Shelley's, 45 at Lewes and 50 at Hastings - 2
5 Denbies, Mr. W. Smith's, 65 at Pytchley Hunt, 50 and 78 at Clifton; Colonel Gilbert's, 45 at Taunton - 4
3 Frisk, Mr. Pettit's, 45 at Chelmesford - 1
7 Giovanni, Mr. Wheeldon's, the King's plate and 70 at Chester, the gold cup at Hereford, 45 at Burton-on-Trent, and 110 at Heaton Park - 5
5 Pharold, Mr. France's, 100 and 40 at Tarporley Hunt - 2
7 Philip, Lord Elcho's, 50 at Edinburgh, 50 at Cupar, twice 50 at Perth, and 50 at Dumfries - 5

### FITZ-ORVILLE.

3 Br. c. Mr. Weir's, 50 at Perth - 1
Paul Pry, Lord Eglinton's, 41 at Ayr - 1

### FLEXIBLE.

4 B. f. Mr. Sayce's, a stake at Bishop's Castle - 1

### FUNGUS.

3 Reliance, Mr. Rawlinson's, twice 150 at Bibury, 59 and 50 at Oxford, and 45 at Lichfield - 5
2 Retaliator, Mr. Rawlinson's, 110 at Bath - 1
5 Revenge, Mr. Etwall's, the King's plate at Salisbury, the Leamington stakes and King's plate at Warwick, 110 and the King's plate at Lichfield, the gold cup and 50 at Blandford, and the Devizes stakes at Devizes - 8

### GABERLUNZIE.

3 Agitator, Mr. Balchin's, 52 at Tunbridge Well's - 1
3 Amina, Mr. Gardner's, 140 at Egham - 1
3 Grammont, Gen. Yates's, 70 at Newton and 200 at Wolverhampton - 2

### GAINSBOROUGH.

B. m. Mr. Hawkes's, 50 at Southampton and 60 at Abingdon - 2

### GENERAL MINA.

Cognovit, Captain Houston's, 100 at Caledonian Hunt - 1

### GODOLPHIN.

3 B. f Mr. I. Day's, 65 at Egham - 1
4 Trinket, Mr. G. Edward's, 60 at Chelmsford - 1

### GREY-LEG.

2 Lurcher, Mr. W. Edward's, the King's plate at Hampton; Mr. Hodges's the gold cup at Chatham, and 50 at Hastings - 3

### GREY MIDDLEHAM.

The Miner, Mr. Hall's, 56 at Holderness Hunt - 1

### GRIMALDI [Young.]

4 Slang, Mr. White's, 62l. 10s. at Coventry, 50 and 60 at Warwick - 3

### GUERILLA.

4 Locksley, Mr. Fawcus's, the Oat stakes at Kelso - 1
4 Jeannie Deans, Mr. Fawcus's, the Farmer's plate at Kelso - 1

### GUSTAVUS.

3 Br. f. Mr. Hunter's, 50 at Newmarket - 1
5 Chantilly, Mr. Pettit's, 50 at Newmarket and twice 50 at Ipswich - 3

### HAMPDEN.

9 Guilford, Mr. Morris's, 50 at Brecon and a stake at Bath - 2

### HELENUS.

3 Hyderabad, Duke of Richmond's, 200 at Newmarket, and twice 60 at Goodwood; Mr. Shackel's, 50 at at Lewes -

## BAREFOOT,

ONE OF THE FEW HORSES IN AMERICA that has ever won the Great St. Leger. The imported horse BAREFOOT will stand for mares the ensuing season, at the stable of the subscriber, near the Union Race Course, Long Island, at the following terms:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Full-blooded Mares | $50 the season; and $1 for the groom |
| All other Mares | $25 the season. |

The Money to be paid when the mares are taken away, with the expense of keeping; or on or before the 15th July next. The season to commence on the 1st of March next, and terminate on the 15th July, 1836.

This fine horse was foaled the property of Mr. Watt, in England, in the year 1820, and afterwards was sold to Lord Darlington, who disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart.; who sent him out for the benefit of his native country at large. On the English Turf, BAREFOOT proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to '26 inclusive.

*Doncaster Meeting, September*, 1823.—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each, for three-year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114 lb.) Fillies, 8st. (112 lb.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddell's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed.—Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine by Rubens, Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Hunter's br. c. by Orville out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Furguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, the Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante, Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte D'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3 minutes, and 22 seconds. *The Start*,—The Comte here made severe play, uutil about two distances from home, when Barefoot came along side of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3 minutes 23 1-4 seconds. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3 min. 23 secs., yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of 1-4 of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start; Barefoot although shut out, that is hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance! he proved himself by repetition, decidedly the best Horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles.) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3min. 23 secs, and repeating in 3m, 23 1-4 secs.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and *Barefoot*, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

HIS PEDIGREE is as follows, and equal to that of any other horse:—he was got by *Tramp*, out of *Rosamond*, by *Buzzard;* her dam, *Rosebury*, sister to *Huby*, by *Phenomenon;* her dam, *Miss West;* by *Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto.* *Tramp* was got by *Dick Andrews*, out of a *Gohanna Mare;* her dam, *Flaxinella*, by *Trentham—Woodpecker;* *Everlasting*, by *Eclipse*. *Dick Andrews* was got by *Joe Andrews*, out of a *Highflyer Mare;* her dam, by *Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian.* *Joe Andrews* was got by *Eclipse*, out of *Amaranda*, by *Omnium;* her dam, *Cloudy*, by *Blank—Crab—Partner*, &c.

PERFORMANCES.—At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September 1822, (then only two years old,) he won a sweepstake of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Bourdeaux and 4 others very easy. BAREFOOT, at the Spring Meeting at York, May 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3min 15sec. or 1min. 51sec. per mile.

1823—At the August Meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb. 1 mile and a quarter. Time 2 min. 22 sec. or 1min. 52sec. per mile, beating Richardson's B. C. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Ponterfact, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subscribers, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Palatine. Won very easy. At Doncaster, September Meeting, he won the great St. Leger Stakes, for three year old colts, 83 subscribers, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) distance. Time 3min. 23 1-4sec. beating Sherwood —Comte D'Artrois—Comus—Etiquette—Claude Lorraine—Tancred—Ringlet—North Star —Mercandotti—Ganymede—Caledodian—and 11 others. Compte D'Artois took the lead at starting, and made severe running, till near the distance post, when Barefoot came up, passed him, and won by two lengths. After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland,) for 3000gs. was carried by him to New-Market, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated Horse Emelius, (the recent winner of all the great stakes and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others,) for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, 50*l*., distance 1 mile 1 quarter and 24 yards, 8st. 10lb (122lb.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partizan Colt. Won easy,—Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the Turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100sovs. against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well-contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lb. (147lb.)—Time, 8min. 18sec., and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third, and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subscribers, St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lb. (119lb.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) The time of running 3m. 30sec. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lb., (120lb.) time not given; beating Lottery, [above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight,] Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lb. (109lb.): an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lb.: an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lb. (124 lb.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northalerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with a sweepstake added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lb. (121 lb.) against The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lb. (94lb.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th, Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30sovs. eech, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lb.) beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lb. (110lb.): a good race, 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs., added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lb. and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs, 109lb. The above comprise all the races of Barefoo

BAREFOOT is a remarkably beautiful horse, a bright chesnut, 15 1 2 hands high, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well-proportioned in all respects, very ace, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper. The breeders of horses are retivetfully invited to call and examine this horse.

JOHN R. SNEDEKER,
Union Hotel, Long Island.
feb 20

## AMERICAN MUSEUM.

GRAND EXHIBITION OF HANNINGTON'S MOVING DIORAAS will continue every evening, commencing at half past 7 o'clock—in the following order:—

Grand Dioramic Scene 1—Being an Allegorical Representation of the Treaty of Ghent, 1815 and Triumph of America!

The exhibition opens with a view of a highly scenic country, picturesque in the extreme. Immediately in front of the audience, in the foregrouud, is an Obelisk, erected to the glory of American heroes of the last war. The most elevated figure on this column is fame, represented with a trumpet, proclaiming the memorable deeds, where, and by whom achieved, which History is in the act, at the same time, of recording.

The moving figures of the Diorama commence in front, by the passing of a number of boats, in which much skill and time is observed by the oarsmen, after which, is to be seen America, drawn in a splendid car, by four white horses, bearing the flag of the United States, followed by Victory, ready to crown her with laurels, proceeding to the Temple of Peace, through a triumphal arch, with a numerous retinue. A young female precedes the car of America, strewing the path with flowers, while another, with a child in her arms, has kindled the incense, and a third is singing triumphant hymns.

In the train, following America, in a grand procession, are seen bands of Musicians, Victors, Prisoners of War, and numerous troops of Cavalry and Infantry, many of them carrying trophies. The whole spectacle is represented in the style and costume of the ancient Romans, and the admiring spectator will observe with delight the motion of men and horses, as natural as life, keeping time with the powerful martial music.

Grand Dioramic Scene 2.—Moonlight—Sea View—Storm and Shipwreck.

Grand Dioramic Scene 3.—Conflagration of Moscow.—This Diorama is divided into a Day and Night Scene.

Also, still exhibiting the celebrated Statuary of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, and the Landlord and Landlady.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid exhibition of the kind known.

Proffessor at the Piano, Mr. S. Bassford.

☞ Admittance to the whole, 25 cents—Children under 12 years, when accompanied by their parents or guardians, 12 1-2 cents. feb. 27

## DAVISON'S COURSE, NEAR TRENTON, N. J.

RACES TO COMMENCE WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13TH:—

FIRST DAY.—A Sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats. $50entrance, half forfeit and $50 added by the proprietor. Three or more to make a race, and to close on the 9th April.

SECOND DAY.—A Sweepstake as above. $25 entrance, and half forfeit. $50 added.

There will also be two purses given on the same days as above. The amount, &c., will be given hereafter. Entries for the above to be addressed to me.

mar. 19. JAMES DAVISON, Secretary.

## TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the Horse CONSTELLATION, bred by Charles H. Hall, Esq., of Harlaem, the breeder of Eclipse Light Foot, Shark, ay Maria, and as host of other fine horses.

Constellation was sired by American Eclipse, his dam Olivia, bred by Mr. Dandridge of Virginia, her sire Admiral Nelson (imported), out of Spot, by Bedford, g. dam by Cade, great g. dam by Alfred, great great great g. dam by Crab.

Admiral Nelson was by John Bull, dam Olivia, by Justice. Justice was by King Herod—he by Snap. John Bull was by Fortitude, out of Xantippe: Xantippe by Eclipse—English Eclipse. Fortitude was got by King Herod out of a Snap Mare, sister to Omnius the dam of Cade.

The Pedigree of Olivia [the dam of Constellation] shows her blood equal to any in England or the U. States. If proof is required respecting this, I can produce letters signed by Theo. Field of Waqua, and Wade Mosby Jr. of Curles, Va. Of the sire, Eclipse, nothing need be said. Constellation inherits the color of his sire, a beautiful sorrel—without any white—he stands full 16 1-4 hands—and is in every particular a desirable horse for the South or West.

In the North our stock runs so much on Eclipse blood, that a change by way of cross is desirable. To close, "Constellation" will be sold a bargain, but if no application be made before the 1st of May, I will sell him under the hammer on the first Monday of that month, at Tattersall's, Broadway. Letters post-paid, will find me directed CHARLES GREEN.

New-York.
mar 12

## MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FOLLOWING PURSES will be run for over the Mobile Course, commencing on Wednesday, the 20th of April next.

| | |
|---|---|
| First day, 3 mile heats, | for $600 |
| Second day, 2 mile heats, | for $400 |
| Third day, best 3 in 5 | for $350 |

The above purses free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the United States, complying with the rules and regulations of the Club. The purse of each day with the respective amounts to be in cash. mar. 19. THOS. BATES, Secretary.

## AMERICAN RACES TO COME—1836.

| | |
|---|---|
| Baltimore, Md. | Central Course, Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May. |
| Centreville, L. I. | Trotting Course near N. Y. city, First Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th May. Grand Trotting Sweepstakes, $3000, Friday, 6th May. |
| Columbus, Miss. | Jockey Club, 1st Tuesday, 3d May. |
| Columbus, Ga. | Jockey Club, Western Course, Tuesday, 3d May. |
| Diamond Grove, Ill. | Jockey Club, Thursday, May 26th. |
| Grensburg, Ky. | Match, $5000 a side, 4 m. heats. Angora *vs.* Rodolph, W'y. 21st Sept. |
| Jefferson Co. Va. | Jockey Club, Wednesday, —th May. |
| Kendall Course, Md. | Near Baltimore, 4th Tuesday, 24th May. |
| Louisville, Ky. | Association, Oakland Course, Wednesday, 17th May. |
| Lawrenceville, Va. | Jockey Club, 4th Wednesday, 25th May, |
| Lewisville Ohio. | Coshocton County, Thursday, 5th May. |
| Lynchburg, Va. | Third Tuesday, 17th May. |
| Montgomery, Ala. | Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May. |
| Madisonville, Miss. | Monday, 23d May. |
| Natchez, Miss. | Match, mile h. $5000 a side. Red Maria *vs.* Chuckfahila, 6th Dec. |
| Newmarket, Va. | First Spring Meeting, First Tuesday, May 3. |
| New-York City. | Jockey Club, Union Course; 1st Spring Meeting, Tues. May, 3d. |
| " " | Monday April 25th, Great Sweepstakes, $15,000. |
| Rahway, N. J. | Fourth Tuesday, 25th April. |
| Tree Hill, Va. | Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 10th May. |
| Tappahannock, Va. | Jockey Club, Mt. Clement Course, Wednesday, 4th May. |
| Trenton, N. J. | Eagle Course, Second Meeting, 1st Tuesday, June 7th. |
| Washington, D. C. | Jockey Club, Second Tuesday, 10th May. |

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country, may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic, Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

## FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

Liverpool March 16, 1836.

You must not consider that a weekly report of the odds at London and Manchester, of the *English* races is altogether out of place in an *American* sporting journal. You know better than myself that the Americans take great interest *in*, and have heavy bets *on* these races, and therefore these reports of the betting must be useful, as guides to the bets on your side the water.

On Monday, at Tattersalls, there was a considerable change on the bets in the Derby—Lord Jersey's lot being offered at 8 to 1, but no takers, as it was pretty sure that brother to Riddlesworth was amiss. Lord Exeter's colt, Taishter, and Muezzin have fallen back, and are scarcely named or thought of. Mendizabal goes ahead; other cattle remain as they were.

For the Portland Handicap there is now no mention of Mundig; he is also amiss, it is thought, and Birdlime heads the list.

For the Oaks the betting is reduced to three mares, Marmalade, Grenada, and Promise, but Marmalade is ahead.

I subjoin the London betting on Thursday and Monday (this last has just arrived) and that at Manchester yesterday—the Manchester odds are those of Liverpool.

### RIDDLESWORTH, P. P.

2 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne (taken)
5 to 1 — Sir S. Graham's Bravura filly (taken)
5 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's Brother to Emiliana.

### PORTLAND HANDICAP, P. P.

Hornsea, Rioter, and Sheet Anchor (Brother to Hope) were in considerable force, and several commissions remained unexecuted for want of a trifling advance in the odds offered against them. Birdlime remains at last week's quotation, her friends are ready to "go on" as soon as they hear of her arrival at Newmarket. Dacre and Mundig are on the decline.

4 to 1 agst Hon. Mr. Mostyn's Birdlime (offered)
5 to 1 — Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea (take 6 to 1)
6 to 1 — Mr. Sowerby's Rioter (take 7 to 1)
6 to 1 — Mr. Bowes's Mundig (offered)
7 to 1 — Mr. Cookes's Sheet Anchor (taken)
7 to 1 — Mr. Greville's Dacre (offered)
8 to 1 — Mr. Etwall's Revenge (taken)
4 to 1 — Hornsea and Mundig (taken)

Revenge is on his road in company with Free Will, and one or two others, from J. Day's stables.

### THE DERBY.

The state of the market at present is peculiarly unfavorable to betting round. Indeed, as the odds now stand, it is impossible to make a book without losing: nor do the backers of horses appear to thrive, for most of the favorites are retrograding. The principal feature of yesterday's transactions was the advance of Chifney's Brother to Emiliana, which was backed for a large sum by one party, and rose from 30 to 18 to 1, and Brother to Nell Gwynne, Brother to Beiram, The Athenian, and Weighton, were on the "returned list." A busy afternoon closed as follows:—

5 to 1 agst Mr. Ridsdale's lot (takeg 7 to 1)
10 to 1 — Mr. E. Peel's The Mummy (offered)
14 to 1 — Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne (taken 15 to 1)
18 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's Bro. to Emiliana (20 to 1 taken fresly
20 to 1 — Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal (offered)
20 to 1 — Lord Exeter's Muezzin (taken)
25 to 1 — Lord Chesterfield's Weighton (offered)
25 to 1 — Mr. Bowes's Bro. to Maria (taken)
30 to 1 — Mr. W. Edwards's Mulberry (taken)
50 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's The Athenian (taken)
50 to 1 — Mr. Fox's Tipple Cider (taken)
50 to 1 — Lord Lichfield's Delphine colt (taken)
50 to 1 — Lord Egremont's Emiliana colt (taken)

Offers to take 9 to 1 about Brother to Bamfylde and Brother to Emiliana.—Nothing done on the Oaks.

Manchester, Tuesday, March 15.

### CHESTER TRADES' CUP, P. P.

6 to 1 agst Red Rover [t]
7 to 1 agst Jupiter]]t
9 to 1 agst Stockport [t]
9 to 1 agst Usury ]t]
10 to 1 agst The Stag [t]
12 to 1 agst Tanworth
12 to 1 agst Billinge
13 to 1 agst Altamont
14 to 1 agst Lady Moor Carew
15 to 1 agst Oswald [t]
16 to 1 agst Turban [t.

Sir Thomas Stanley's beautiful young horse, Jacob Faithful, died last week. He had refused 800 for him. Jacob took a cold in his stable and died of inflammation.

## TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St., corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arraigned out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time* Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

New York, Apri 7th, 1836.

## THOROUGH BRED COLT.

FOR SALE—a sorrel colt, three years old, on the tenth day of the present month—got by Talma out of Dove. *Talma* is full brother to Alice Grey, and was got by Henry out of Sportsmistress—she, by Hickory out of Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse. *Dove* is by Duroc, out of Romp, (full sister to Miller's Damsel) who was by imported Messenger, out of the imported PotSo's mare, bred by Lord Grosvenor. On the surpassing excellence of the pedigree, nothing need be said to persons who are conversant with turf history. The colt has been carefully reared, and is clear of every imperfection. Persons disposed to purchase, willl judge for themselves, how far his form and action, are in harmony with his descent. It may be added that he is from the stud which has produced Robin Hood, Post Boy, Tarquin, Ecarte, and Nelson, all winners, of whom one has made the best time in a two mile run, which our annals furnish, viz. 3m. 44s. and another is now fairly at the head of the American Turf. Three of these five, trace back through Miller's Damsel, to the PotSo's mare, and the other two, are from a Hickory mare; one by Eclipse, and the other by Henry. Apply after Saturday immediately preceding the first spring Meeting Union Course, at the stables of Mr. J. R. Snediker, where the colt many then be examined.

April 23, 1836.

## THE IMPORTED HORSE SIR RICHARD,

WILL STAND THIS SPRING, at O. Bailey's stable, at the Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. at $50 the season; $75 to insure.

O. BAILEY.

Trenton, March 20, 1836.

mar 26.

## HARLEM PARK TROTTING COURSE.

THIS beautiful course is now open for the accommodation of the public for Training Horses and for Matches. The proprietor has taken especial care to alter and improve the track. Purses are intended to be given shortly, of which the public will be notified in time. Acknowledging past favors and soliciting a continuance of their patronage, the proprietor trusts his friends and patrons will support him so long as he continues his endeavors to deserve it.

Harlem, N. Y. April 23, 1836.

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

## TO RIFLE DEALERS AND SPORTSMEN.

A. A. HARRINGTON, No. 95 Barclay-street, New-York, Manufacturer of Rifles of a superior quality, all of which he warrants good.

A. A. H. has for the last ten years devoted his whole attention to Rifle Making. The Experiments he has made, and the manner in which he now grooves his Guns, enables him to compete with, if not surpass, any other establishment of the kind. Southern and Western Dealers supplied at short notice, with an article they can warrant with confidence.

A. A. H. has at times a good assortment of Fowling Guns, and apparatus suitable for Sporting. Particular attention paid to Repairing and Cleaning old guns, &c. &c.

mar 12

## THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them; it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

## MR. SIMPSON

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that his benefit will take place on Saturday next, April 30, on which occasion Miss Phillips, Mr. Wallack, Mr. Abbott, and Mr. Reeve have kindly volunteered their services. For the 1st time in America, the Farce in 1 act of A HANDSOME HUSBAND. After which, for the 1st time in America, the Interlude of PERSONATION, or—*Fairly Taken in:* Lord Henry, Mr. Abbot. The Farce in 1 Act of 1 2 3 4 5, BY ADVERTISEMENT: Henry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr. Endall, Sam Dobbs, An Actor, by Mr. Reeve. The trial scene in THE MERCHANT OF VENICE: Shylock, Mr. Wallack, Portia, Miss Phillips. A Grand Pas de Deux from Taglioni's celebrated ballet of Cæsar in Egypt, by Ferreo and Sig. Giuseppa Movia, first serio dancer from the Royal Academy of Naples, being his first appearance in America. The whole to conclude with the grand operatic Drama of the JEWESS.

a30

## ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL, No. 380 Hudson Street, New-York.

A. D. PATERSON, *principal.* At this establishment young gentlemen are carefully instructed in every department of a polite and liberal education, and are fully prepared either for College or for active life.

The Principal has also made arrangements for the accommodation of a limited number of pupils in his house as boarders, where they will receive every attention to their comfort and advantages, to their morals and their manners, necessary for the due cultivation of youth.—Terms *moderate*, for which, as well as for those of the day school, apply as above, or at the house of the principal, No. 5 Leray near Hudson street.

References.—Rev. J. M. Forbes, Rector of St. Luke's, Rev. R. T. Huddart, Principal of the Classical Institute, Bloomingdale, D. J. S. Bartlett, J. K. Paulding, J. L. Graham, Fred'k Depeyster, John Schermerhorn, Lewis Curtis, A. Rogers, Reuben Withers, John Lloyd, E. Dunham, S. M. Mead, D. Braine, Goold Brown, Theo. Peck, Esqrs. and to the parents generally of the pupils.

## KENDALL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, 1836.

THE Spring Meeting, over this course, will commence on the *fourth Tuesday in May*, (the 24th,) and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit. Five subscribers, and closed; viz:

1. Jas. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's gr. c. Frederick, by Byron, dam Allikroka.
4. W. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian.
5. J. S. Garrison's b. c. Norwood, by Monsieur Tonson, dam (the dam of Hanslap) by Sir Archy.

*Same day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Five subscribers, and closed; viz.

1. Jas. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, dam Brunette, (sister to Gohanna.)
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill, dam by imp. Jack Andrews.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles, dam Sally Walker, by Timoleon.
4. Levi Hoffman's b. f by James Cropper, dam by Bay Richmond.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, $500; three mile heats; free for all ages; entrance $20.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, $700; fourmile heats; free for all ages; entrance $30.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse, $250, two mile heats; free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia; entrance $15.

*Same day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Three or more to make a race; to name and close on the 15th of April. To this stake there are now two subscribers, and it is expected there will be many more.

On *Monday*, the 23d, (the day previous to the regular races,) an interesting *match race*, for $1,200, will come off, between two celebrated geldings, belonginging to Jefferson county, Va. mile heats.

### Sweepstakes now open:

1. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats; free only for Maryland bred or owned, and as far south as the Rappahannock. To run fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $200, h. f. To name and close the first day of September, 1836.

2. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two Mile heats. To run Fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $300, $100 forfeit. To name and close by the first day of September, 1836.

A sweepstake for colts and fillies, foaled spring of 1836, to be run spring of 1839, mile heats; entrance $1,000, $250 forfeit. Now six subscribers, and many more *promised*.

The proprietor, in offering the above list of races, hopes it is such as will give general satisfaction. The great number of fine horses in training this spring, and the season being backward, he has been induced by the advice of his friends to give a purse of $500, three mile heats; to do which he has taken $300 from the four mile day, and added $200 more, which makes up the $500. Several improvements in the course and fixtures, suggested at the last meeting, are now being made, and when completed will render the Kendall Course second to none in this country.

april 23—4w.

## CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE SPRING MEETING over the above Course, will commence on Tuesday, the 17th of May, and continue three days, for which the following Purses will be offered.

First Day.—A PURSE OF $300 –*Three Mile Heats*, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after, a match between Mr. Smith's *Grey Horse* and Mr. Bryant's *Bay Horse*, Two Mile Heats in harness, for $500 a side.

Second Day.—A PURSE OF $200, *Two Mile Heats*, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a Purse of $200, Two Mile Heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never Trotted for money.

Third Day.—A PURSE OE $200, *Two Mile Heats*, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse of One Hundred Dollars. Immediately after, a purse of $200, Three Mile Heats in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over One Hundred Dollars.

N. B. The winners of each day's purses to be excluded from entering for any of the after purses—and the Weights in all cases agreeable to the rules of this course.

Centreville, April 14, 1836.

JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

## NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER THE OLD FASHIONABLE COURSE, within two miles of the city of Washington D. C., (now greatly improved by the erection of spacious and commodious buildings for the Club spectators, and horses' extensive enclosures; the widening and smoothing of all obstructions in the track, wherefore it is now better adapted to speed than on any former occasion, equal in that and every other respect to any course,) will commence on the second Tuesday in May next, with the great sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; sub. $1000; forfeit $250, ten subscribers and closed.

1. Colonel J. M. Selden names c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, the joint property of James Gettings and himself.
2. Major A. J. Donelson names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
3. Captain R. F. Stockson names br. f by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
4. Dr. A. H. Tyson names gray colt Frederick, by Byron, dam Ally Croker.
5. Colonel John Heth names full sister to Trifle.
6. Colonel Wm. Wynn names ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
7. William H. Minge names Charles colt out of a Lucifer Mare.
8. Colonel R. B. Corbin names br. c by Sir Charles, out of Kate Kearney.
10. Wm. Williamson and John M. Botts name full sister to Juliana.

The entrance to the above stake will probably embrace as many fine colts of our most fashionable blood as will ever be brought together on any occasion—the own sister to Trifle and Juliana, Colonel Corbin's Charles colt, Capt. Stockton's imported colt, &c.,—all reserved to make their first appearance on the turf at Washington. Here is a chance to bet your thousands—every colt in training—all promising; each one has its backers, calculating to pocket the $10,000.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; sub. $200, $50 forfeit, six subscribers and close.

1. Charles Oliver names br. c. Lord Botetourt, by Star, dam by Shylock.
2. George P. Taylor names br. f. by Star, dam by Sir William.
3. Crawford and Brooks names ——, by Sussex, dam by Rattler.
4. Colonel James M. Selden names c. by Sussex, out of Brunette, sister to Gohanna.
5. Colonel Francis Thompson names Isaac of York, by Sir Charles, out of Nixon, dam by Enclos.
6. Captain R. F. Stockton names c. Bergen.

Second Day.—The Washington subscription plate, value $500, two mile heats, subscription depending on the number of subscribers, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; subscription $200, forfeit $50; seven subscribers, and closed.

1. Thomas J. Goodman's colt.
2. Robert Gilmor, Jr. names ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles out of Sally Walker.
3. William D. Bowie names Charles Magic.
4. Samuel Spriggs names b. f. by Sussex, out of Nancy Norwood.
5. C. S. W. Dorsey names b. f. by Sussex, out of Jesse, by Telegraph.
6. Colonel James M. Selden names f. by Sussex, out of full sister to Maryland Eclipse.
7. Colonel F. Thompson names ch. c. by Sir Charles, out of Clubfoot.

Third Day.—Proprietor's purse $500; three mile heats; entrance $20.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; subscription $100, half forfeit; to name and close the 15th April.

Fourth Day.—National Jockey Club Purse $1000 in gold; four mile heats; entrance $30.

Same Day.—A Match Race.

From the number and character of the subscribers to the sweepstakes to come off here this spring, and the assurance to the proprietor that they will be here in person, promise a collection of from seventy to one hundred race horses, embracing every eminent turfite, and every nag of any distinction from Virginia to New-York.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor and Treasurer.

N.B. The proprietor may always be found at Brown's Hotel, when not on the couse. apr 2

## COLUMBUS, MISSISSIPPI, JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING MEETING OF THIS CLUB will take place the first Tuesday in May next.

First Day—Sweepstakes, Fifty Dollars entrance, free for all, 3 years old, 1 mile heats. Entrance to be made with the Proprietor the evening before the race.

Second Day.—The Proprietors Purse, Two Hundred Dollars, cash up, 2 mile heats, free for all ages, entrance Twenty-Five Dollars, two or more to make a race.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse, Four Hundred Dollars, cash up, 3 mile heats, Twenty-Five Dollars entrance, free for all ages.

Fourth Day—Handi Cap Race for the balance of the Jockey Club money, best 3 in 5, free for all, entrance Fifteen Dollars.

Rules of the Course to govern.

The Proprietor would inform the public, that the tract will be in first rate order, and that he will have every accommodation for those that will attend the meeting.

apr 2

ELI ABBOTT, Proprietor.

## THE IMPORTED THOROUGH BRED HORSE DAGHEE,

HAS taken his stand the present season at the stable of Jeffrey Powell, at the old Halfway House, on the Brooklyn and Jamaica Turnpike, six miles from Brooklyn, and two from the Union Course, Long Island, where he will serve blood mares at forty dollars the season, and sixty to insure a mare to be in foal. Other mares will be charged twenty-five dollars, and one dollar to the groom in all cases, the money to be paid when the mares are taken away.—All mares will be charged as by the season, when a special agreement to insure is not entered into in the first instance. The season commences on the 1st of April, and terminates on the the 1st of August. Good pasture will be furnished for mares, and fed with grain when desired, upon reasonable terms, and every attention afforded, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

*Description.*—DAGHEE is a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail, and sound and strong black hoofs. He is of the largest class of blood horses, being full 16 hands 2 inches in height, of length in proportion, with large bone and great muscular power, standing clear and even upon very clean, strong limbs, in fine racing form, with deep shoulder, strong back, loin and haunches; has very great sweep in the quarters, and unusual length of thigh and arm, yet short below the knee and hock, with a hind leg, in point of strength and shape, equalled by scarce any, surpassed by none, and indicative of astonishing power as a racer; add to which, he is free from blemishes and defects of that character known to be hereditary, with which many fashionable northern bred Stallions of the present day are affected, and which they as a matter of course, must and do entail upon their get.

For more particular description of Daghee, see Bills, and American Turf Register, vol. 5, No. 5, page 225 for 1834.

E. C. MAYO.

New-York, April 20, 1826.

apr. 23—2w.

## TO SPORTSMEN.

FOR SALE an imported Cocker Spaniel, of superior breed eighteen months old. Apply at 36 City Hall Place.

april 9—3t

## THE CELEBRATED HORSE HENRY,

COMPETITOR OF ECLIPSE, will stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, Union Race Course, Long Island. *Terms*, $75 the season.

jan 23

JOHN DREW.

## SIR GEORGE.

FOR SALE—The Full Bred Horse Sir George, five years old, 15 hands high, of a beautiful bay colour, sire, Sir Archie, dam, Henrietta. For particulars enquire of

STIMPSON & COWAN,
At the Bazaar, Crosby Street.

April 7, 1836.

## MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES. SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER the *Central Course*, Baltimore, will commence as usual, on the THIRD TUESDAY IN MAY, (the 17th) and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, entrance [illegible] forfeit $200, six subscribers, and closed.

1. Y. N. Oliver, names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
2. Robt. Gilmor, Jr. " gr. c. Frederick, by Byron.
3. Jas. M. Selden " b. f. by Sussex, out of Brunette, raised by Geo Ridgely.
4. Jas. B. Kendall, " ch. f. by Sir Charles out of Lady Granville.
5. John Heth, " ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred.
6. Abner Robinson, " full sister to Veto.

*Second race, same day*, a Match for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Col. J. McCarty. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Charles Kemble; and Col. McCarty, a filly by Sussex, out of a Hornet Mare.

Second Day, *first race*, two mile heats, for the Craig plate, value $500, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option—entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

*Second race, same day*, a Match for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Mr. Chas. S. W. Dorsey. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Medley, the property of Mr. S. O. Jacobs and Mr. Dorsey a filly by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor.

Third Day, Proprietor's purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

Fourth Day, Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $30.

There are two Sweepstakes now open for this Spring Meeting, to close the 10th of May.

1. A Sweepstakes for any three years old, mile heats, entrance $200, forfeit $50, three or more to make a race.

2. A sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia raised colts, three years old this spring, mile heats, entrance $100, h. f. three or more to make a race.

### Sweepstakes open for next Fall Meeting.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old two mile heats, $1,000 entrance, $250 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June, 1836.

2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June.

JAS. M. SELDEN,
*Treas. and Proprietor.*

april 23—4w.

NEW SERIES FOR 1836

# The New-York Spirit of the Times;

## A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well-grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range; and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

*For* the fulfilment of our purposes, numerous subjects will claim our attention, and first,

### THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

THE TURF.—The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to procure and give interest to the sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, compiled with that accuracy which alone gives value to a register of the Turf.—The Races over the principal Courses in the Union will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other Courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And, in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the whole *racing matter* of "Bell's Life in London" will be regularly published by us, with *very copious extracts* made from the English Sporting Magazines.

BLOODED STOCK.—All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns.

TROTTING.—Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country, and the cities of New-York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do not hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the time of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

FIELD SPORTS.—Early reports of the meetings of the Washington and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the saddle or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us.

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it, that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times*, a complete Sporting Paper, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are daily becoming more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF;
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOODED STOCK; BREEDING AND TRAINING
RACING AND TROTTING CHALLENGES; AMERICAN RACES TO COME;
SWEEPSTAKES OPEN THROUGHOUT THE UNION;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES;
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF CELEBRATED HORSES;
COURSING AND HUNTING AT HOME AND ABROAD; SHOOTING AND FISHING;
RIFLE AND PISTOL PRACTICE IN AMERICA AND EUROPE;
ROWING AND SAILING;
INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN; PEDESTRIANISM;
SKATING, AND RURAL SPORTS, &c., &c., &c.

### LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in high and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews*, and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles Lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry, we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be gay, graceful and spirited.

### THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of lively interest, *the Drama* will demand our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task, we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our columns to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS.—A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving Dramatic Miniature Portraits—executed, not with the crayon or burin, but pure pen and ink sketches—of some of the distinguished performers on the American stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides many others that will hereafter be named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

Edwin Forrest,
William E. Burton,
Eliza Sharpe,
John R. Scott,
Celeste Kepler,
John Fisher,
Eliza Riddle,
Joseph Wood, }
Mary Wood, }
Henry James Finn,
Mary Duff,
John Mason,
Frances Mary Pritchard,
John Sefton,
Louisa A. Phillips,
Henry James Hackett,
Fanny A. Drake,
Joseph M. Field,
Henry Placide,
Mary Vos,
James W. Wallack,
Elizabeth Chapman,
Charles Booth Parsons,
William F. Gates,
Emma Wheatley,
George Barrett,
Junius Brutus Booth,
Clara (Fisher) Maeder,
George H. Hill,
Tyrone Power,
Charlotte Watson,
Augustus A. Adams,
Josephine Clifton,
Charles Kean,
John Barnes,
J. W. S. Hows.

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence o learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

### SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material; sober news, both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities; in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which is now in full operation. Upon this source, we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for the interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town*. And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall shortly commence the publication of

### A GALLERY OF COMICALITIES,

OR SERIES OF CARRICATURES. And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

### Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The New Series of the New-York *Spirit of the Times*, for town and country, is published every Saturday morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new and very beautiful type, and forwarded by the earliest mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices.

| | |
|---|---|
| For One Year's Subscription (in advance). | $5 00 |
| For Six Months. | 2 50 |

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The invariable charge for advertisements, will be—

| | |
|---|---|
| First insertion, per square of 22 lines. | $2 00 |
| Each subsequent insertion. | 0 50 |

Advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication Office, 171 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-street, where communications, post-paid, may be addressed to

WILLIAM T. PORTER,
Editor, and Agent for the Proprietors.

New-York, Feb. 20, 1836.

SACKETT & BRANCH,
PRINTERS.